

HUGH BURRELL OUT UNDER BOND

Governor Haskell Will Give Hearing
in Requisition Case This After-
noon.

FUGITIVE WILLING TO RETURN

But McNerney Insisted That He Fight
Extradition.—Telegrams From
Attorney Applewhite.

Burrell, the fugitive ex-banker, who is under arrest in Oklahoma City, will probably know by tonight whether he will be compelled to return to Brownstown and face trial on the numerous charges growing out of the wrecking of the People's State Bank by him.

At four o'clock this evening Gov. Haskell will give a hearing in the requisition case. This information was received this afternoon by Charles Bolles in a telegram from Attorney R. B. Applewhite who went west with the requisition papers from Governor Marshall.

Mrs. Applewhite received a telegram this morning from her husband stating that Burrell was out under a \$10,000 bond and that the case filed in court for his release from custody would come up today. After the receipt of this telegram there was much apprehension among Brownstown people who feared Burrell might escape. The message this afternoon stated however that he is still in Oklahoma City and that his son-in-law, P. J. McNerney, is also there. Attorney Applewhite stated that Burrell offered to return to Indiana without delay but McNerney insisted on his fighting extradition.

Burrell appears much older than when he left this county and is broken in health. Attorney Applewhite spoke in highly complimentary terms of the work done by W. H. Watton in making the capture. He also stated that the work of Attorney McAdams of Oklahoma City had been highly satisfactory and that he has every confidence in him. Brownstown people are waiting anxiously to hear the decision of Gov. Haskell in the requisition case.

Street Preaching.

Sister Mary and Sister Lois, of Australia, will preach on "The Immortality of the Mortal Body" at the corner of Second and Chestnut streets this evening at 7 o'clock. They will also distribute their booklet on the keynotes of the scriptures.

Crothersville Won.

A large crowd witnessed a hot ball game at Crothersville Sunday between the home team and the Kosmosdales of Louisville. Crothersville won by a score of 4 to 3.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

Ring up No. 92 for your clothes to be cleaned, pressed, etc. Also for your laundry work to be done. A. Ssiarra, the tailor and haberdasher, 14 East Second street.

N. B.—Fall and winter styles are now ready for your inspection.

Special prices on Room-Size Rugs and Linoleums at F. H. Heideman's.

Republican Want Ads Pay.

MINISTERS' MEETING.

Preliminary Arrangements Made for
Annual Thanksgiving Service.

The ministerial association of Seymour met this morning in the study at the First Baptist church, and reorganized for the coming year. The meeting was called to order by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, and after the opening prayer by Rev. H. R. Booch, the officers for the year were elected as follows:

President, Rev. H. Knauff.
Secretary—Rev. H. R. Booch.
Executive Committee, Revs. F. M. Huckleberry and C. E. Asbury, who will arrange the program for the winter's work.

The regular meetings will be held on the first and third Mondays of each month in the Baptist study.

Preliminary arrangements were made for the annual Thanksgiving service, which will be held this year on Thanksgiving evening at the St. Paul's church, the sermon to be preached by Dr. C. E. Asbury, of the First M. E. church. The experiment last year of having this service in the evening instead of the morning proved so satisfactory that it was decided to make a similar arrangement for the present year.

Birthday Surprise.

J. U. Montgomery, a rural carrier on Route 6, was given a pleasant surprise Sunday, one day in advance of his birthday. The plans were arranged by his wife and could not have been better. She had arranged for one or two of Mr. Montgomery's friends to come out early Sunday forenoon and get him away from home on some pretext. They reported and got him out of sight of home and kept him away until nearly noon. When he got back he found about sixty of his friends and neighbors there. Their presence was a complete surprise to him but he was as happy as any of them and extended to all a hearty welcome. A fine dinner was spread on a long table in the front yard. Mr. Montgomery received a number of valuable presents.

Died at Vevay.

B. F. Schneck has received a letter from Mr. F. P. Schmitt announcing the death on October first of his son, Frank P. Schmitt, at Vevay, Switzerland, after an illness of two months. The family has been spending the summer abroad. Both of the gentlemen are well known in Seymour, being interested in the woolen mills here. Mr. Schmitt at the time of his death was a candidate on the Republican ticket for circuit judge at Chicago.

Court of Honor.

The Court of Honor Lodge will have charge of the Nickelo this week. Extra fine films have been secured and good shows will be given each evening. o22d

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Schneck with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Schneck, of Detroit, went to Wyandotte Cave on Saturday by automobile and viewed the underground wonders after night. They returned via New Albany last night.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 17.—Three cracksmen blew the safe in the post-office at Churubusco near here, obtained between \$1,500 and \$1,600 in postage stamps, then escaped.

Ladies' and Children's Oxfords going from 25c to \$1.75. Choice in house at Richard's Closing Out Sale. 23dtd

Berdon's Barber Shop, S. Chestnut.



OUR AIM

is to supply our customers with the best the market affords. We carry a superb line of staple and fancy groceries. Everything selected with great care. One trial will convince you that we don't handle the "near pure" goods of any kind. Give us a trial, order today.

**HOADLEY'S
DEPT. STORE**

ANOTHER ROW AT STEELE'S

Six Persons Participated in the
Trouble There Last Saturday
Night.

PLACE CLOSED BY OFFICIALS

Several Cases Disposed of in Mayor
Swope's Court.—One Woman
Was Arrested.

Marion Steele's soft drink "joint" was placed in the lime light again Saturday evening by another free-for-all fight. Occurrences of this character have been very frequent during the past few weeks, and have given the place such a reputation that the police were especially watchful for further trouble. When Officer Tom Tucker was notified of the fight he made an investigation and ordered that the place be closed and not be reopened until given a permit by Mayor Swope.

There were six participants in the fight Saturday, including Steele, his two bar tenders and three customers. During the affray a number of bottles were thrown about the room, and it was reported that several shots were fired, but the police were unable to verify this report. Leonard Donalds was found by Policeman Tucker in the mixup and he was taken to jail, but released upon the payment of a dollar and costs upon the charge of public intoxication.

Steele made an effort to sell his place, and it is said found a purchaser who agreed to give him his price but when the time came to close the deal the man failed to show the money and the sale was declared off.

This morning Mayor Swope ordered Steele to keep his place closed until his trials are over.

Officer Tucker was also called to a house on Myers street Saturday evening where a little disturbance was reported. When he arrived he found all quiet, but arrested Martha Richardson for intoxication and placed her in jail. This morning she pled guilty to the charge, and was fined \$5 and costs, which was paid. While Tucker was arresting the woman he looked through the window and recognized Lorenzo Shotts, who was wanted on a charge of trespass which was made last August by the well known Mr. Marion Steele, the proprietor of a soft drink stand on Jeffersonville avenue. Shotts has been able to keep out of sight of the officers since the warrant was sworn out for him, and has evaded arrest. This time, however, he was taken to jail by Policeman Tucker. Steele declares in his affidavit that Shotts was ordered from his place of business but that he refused to depart from the premises. Shotts says he left immediately when ordered to do so and when arraigned this morning plead not guilty and will be tried later.

Charles Stewart who was arrested Saturday night on a charge of intoxication, was fined \$5 and costs this morning.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

PRESENT PLANS OF THE COUNCIL

Provide for the Permanent Improve-
ment of Several Streets Next
Year.

ASPHALT, BRICK OR MACADAM

May be Used.—Temporary Repairs
Being Made on Several Streets
This Fall.

Seymour will have several more miles of improved streets before the close of next summer if the present plans of the council are carried out. The matter has been under discussion for some time, and it was definitely decided some time ago that no further improvement would be made this year.

Some of the members of the council believe that Walnut, Chestnut and Ewing streets should be improved, but have not yet decided in what manner, although asphalt, brick and macadam have been considered. Several other streets may be added to the list later on, but these will probably be improved with macadam.

The improvement of several streets was contemplated this summer, but for various reasons Vine street was the only one upon which the improvement was made. The matter of improving Jeffersonville avenue from Tipton to the Pennsylvania freight depot was taken up several months ago, and the company when informed of the plan expressed a willingness to bear their part of the expense. Through their representative the company stated that they preferred that the improvement be made with macadam although they would not object in case brick was ordered. They further agreed to haul the dirt away free of charge. The improvement was not ordered at once, and a few weeks ago when the matter was reconsidered, the company notified, A. A. Davison, chairman of the board of public works, that they would re-monstrate to the improvement if ordered to be made with brick. As the company would be required to pay for one half of the improvement, a remonstrance signed by the company and a few of the resident property owners on the opposite side of the street would be sufficient to constitute a majority and the only way the improvement could be made would be for two-thirds of the members of the council to vote to have the work done. The improvement on this avenue will not be taken up this fall but will be considered along with the other streets next spring.

The council ordered that temporary repairs be made on some of the streets this fall and the street commission is placing cinders upon several of the streets in the south part of the city. The members of the council agreed among themselves early this fall, that councilmen of each ward should designate which streets in the district represented by him, should be given the attention of the street commissioner. It was voted to place cinders upon the streets, as it was believed that the holes could be filled up with these and the streets could be placed in a fair state of repair. None of the streets in the Second Ward will be improved this fall, however, according to the statement of Council-

man Davison, who believes that the permanent improvements should be made as soon as the weather will permit next spring.

The work of regrading and regrading Vine street is almost completed, although it will be some time before the gravel is settled and the street in good condition.

PASTOR RESIGNS

Rev. W. E. Payne, of Brownstown,
Will Go to Sheridan.

Rev. W. E. Payne, the pastor of the Christian Church at Brownstown, has resigned his pastorate. The resignation will take effect November 15. He has accepted a call to become pastor of the Christian Church located at Sheridan, Ind. Rev. Mr. Payne has been the pastor at Brownstown for about four years. During that time he has proven himself a successful pastor. About eighty-five members have been received into the church during this time. He has officiated at over one hundred weddings, and at about the same number of funerals. The church at Sheridan is a larger one than that at Brownstown and is just now in the midst of a building enterprise. They are erecting a new house of worship which is to cost from \$15,000 to \$18,000. Rev. Mr. Payne will carry to his new field the good wishes of the many friends he has made during his pastorate at Brownstown.

CRITICAL TIME IN THE CON- TEST HAS ARRIVED

Every moment from now until the close on Saturday, Oct. 29th, is golden value and should be profited by.

The two short weeks remaining will determine the winning contestants and vigilant work will be rewarded at the finish.

Organization Contestants.
St. Paul Church.....27650
Seymour Rebekah Lodge.....25150
Reddington Christian Church.....23650
Seymour Christian Church.....17950
Rockford M. E. Church.....14150
Vallonia M. E. Church.....12050
Honeytown Christian Church.....11050
Seymour Baptist Church.....9750
Crothersville Rebekah Lodge.....4150
Knights & Ladies of Honor.....2550
Medora School.....2050
Lady Contestants.
Miss Harriett McAlister.....24950
Miss Effie Smith.....24500
Mrs. Clara Mains.....23600
Miss Rose Rau.....20250
Miss Maud Cole.....17500
Miss Nora Cadem.....11850
Miss Mary Boas, Vallonia.....10750
Miss Daisy Smith, Freetown.....9150
Miss Roxie Peek, Crothersville.....8000
Mrs. Ruth Niehter.....4850
Miss Addie Ganstein, Medora.....3650

The remaining days are very short in which you will have an opportunity to supply yourself with new and dependable merchandise at Manufacturers' cost; take advantage of this offering as it may be some time until you have another chance. Do not overlook the date and be too late with your votes but send them in at once.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Monday, November the 7th, is the last day to pay Novembers installment of tax without the penalty prescribed by law. If you have not called for statement of your Novembers taxes, we would urge that you write for same without delay. The last days of tax paying are very busy ones and we often find it impossible to send out statements promptly. When writing for tax statements always state on what property you desire to pay, where same is located and in whose name listed for taxation.

Respectfully,
HENRY PRICE,
County Treasurer.

Holiday Offer.

Until December first we will make one dozen of our \$3.00 fine cabinet photographs and one eleven by fourteen portrait for \$3.00. One dollar is to be paid when negative is made, balance when pictures are complete.

See sample of photos and portrait at our gallery, 118 West Second street Seymour.

o22d&w PLATTER & CO.
Try a Want Ad in the Republican.

NICKEL TONIGHT

"THE TWO SISTERS"
(PATHE DRAMA)

SONG:
"YOU REMIND ME OF THE GIRL THAT
USE TO GO TO SCHOOL WITH ME"
By Miss Adams

SENATOR JONES WILL BE SPEAKER

At the Republican Meeting Which Will
be Held at the Majestic Theatre
Tonight.

FROM WASHINGTON STATE

Conflict of Dates Prevented Hon. W.
L. Taylor Coming.—Senator
Jones Prominent Westerner.

United States Senator Wesley Jones, of the state of Washington, will speak at the Republican meeting at the Majestic theatre tonight.

The speaker's bureau of the state committee found it necessary owing to a conflict of dates to send Senator Jones to Seymour in place of Hon. W. L. Taylor, of Indianapolis, who had been assigned and advertised to speak at this meeting.

While it is regretted that Mr. Taylor can not be here as he is very popular and has many friends in the city, especially among the railroad men, the Republican managers are more than pleased to be able under the circumstances to secure such a man as Senator Jones, as a substitute.

He is one of the most prominent public men and orators on the Pacific coast and won his place in the Senate after a memorable political battle.

County Chairman Master heard him in Washington City and says he is a forceful and entertaining speaker. He was a member of the lower House of congress ten years before his election to the Senate and won prominence as a speaker and active legislator. A strong and entertaining presentation of the issues of the campaign can be expected from him and he should be given a large audience and enthusiastic greeting. The meeting will begin at 7:30. Be sure and be present.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Christmas will soon be in speaking distance. Order your photographs now. It will give us time to do our best work on them. A dozen pictures means a dozen acceptable gifts. Not open on Sunday.

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(It's an "Imp" Picture)
SONG
"WHEN THE BELLS ARE RINGING
MARY"

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Now is the time.
The wood is dry
and the danger of
beating rains is
gone. And this is
the place to get
GOOD PAINT.
Phone 633 for Prices.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
The Rexall Store
Registered Pharmacists

DREAMLAND

TWO FILMS
"UNCONSCIOUS HEROISM"
(FILM D'ART PATHE DRAMA)
"AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR"
and "MAN UNDER THE BED"
(EDISON COMEDY)
Latest Illustrated Song
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

Cabbage for
Kraut
\$1.25 per hundred
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MAYES' CASH GROCERY
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NING, SICKNESS, AC-
CIDENT and THEFT.
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—THE—
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AGENCY COMPANY
Office over Milhous Drug Store

HYMN OF PEACE.

These things shall be! A loftier race
Than e'er the world has known shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong,
Not to spoil human blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air.

Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New art shall bloom, of loftier mold,
And mightier music thrill the skies;
And every life shall be a song
When all the earth is paradise.

There shall be no more sin nor shame,
And wrath and wrong shall fettered lie;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

—J. A. Symonds.

IT WAS HER FAULT

On general principles Reynolds disapproves of young women. It has been his experience in the brief intervals he has wasted from business dalliance with society—Reynolds calls it dallying when he makes a formal call and discusses the political situation with the girl's father—that all young women are dangerously designing creatures with an eye to matrimony and a lasso ready for him.

His wariness dates from the time he was 21 and went walking in the moonlight with a young woman of 29. He had been sufficiently weak-minded to kiss her and the only reason she did not sue him for breach of promise was that he didn't have enough money to make it worth her while. Then the Mordant girl's mother and father had openly pursued him with din-

plished! You have made so much of yourself!

"Do you think so?" Reynolds asked somewhat vaguely.

Her instant appreciation of the wisdom of his remarks somewhat upset him. It was not what he was used to. From that time on Reynolds grew worse. And every conversational atrocity he perpetrated Miss Adams agreed with him, regarding him with her blue eyes wisely, head on one side.

"You put things so clearly," she said. "Why, it's a wonder any man ever marries!"

"Oh, I don't mean that!" Reynolds protested. He wanted to be fair to his antagonist, and anyway he had never met a girl with a clearer sense of justice. "I'm speaking just for myself. Of course I've filled up my life with



"YOU WASTE YOUR BREATH BOOMING MISS ADAMS."

ner invitations and week-end parties till in self-defense he took a trip to the east, narrowly escaping ensnarement there.

Besides being rather distinguished looking, Reynolds by this time was an official of a concern known from the Atlantic to the Pacific and financially was far too attractive to be permitted to go to waste as he was from a feminine point of view. Possibly if he had been let alone Reynolds would have married and settled down like other men, but this natural caution was intensified by these episodes. The result was that at 40 he was cheerfully called a woman hater.

The Fosters had known Reynolds for years and were conversant with all his ideas, peculiarities and convictions, so it irritated him, on going down to the Foster country place for a week, that "Left" Foster should talk about Miss Adams all the way. It seemed that Miss Adams was to be there, too. After twenty minutes of it Reynolds rebelled.

"See here!" he exploded. "You waste your breath booming Miss Adams to me! I don't care if she is

my work and such things and wouldn't know what to do with a wife, but I can readily see how any other man might easily fall a victim—to you, for instance!"

"Now, I call that kind of you, Mr. Reynolds!" said Miss Adams.

By the end of the week Reynolds made an alarming decision. Miss Adams' frankness, her lack of coquetry, her indifference to him, appealed to him with a weird sort of fascination. Just because she seemed to think it was right for him to remain unmarried he perversely wanted to convince her that she was wrong. How could he do it better than by marrying her? Reynolds was so dazed by his conflicting emotions that he proposed without realizing what he was doing sufficiently to be alarmed for himself.

"Why, Mr. Reynolds!" Miss Adams gasped. "I am surprised—and sorry! You see, I'm engaged to another man. I never dreamed—knowing you had no fondness for girls. I'm sure I didn't try to lead you on, did I?"

"No," admitted the saddened Reynolds, "you didn't."



"I THINK YOU HAVE BEEN SO SENSIBLE."

all kinds of a beauty. You know me! What's the use?"

"I'll bet you like her," insisted the unabashed Foster.

Reynolds growled disgustedly. When he met her his manner was icy beyond comparison, for he thought that she might as well know at once where he stood. It was not till the close of dinner that it dawned on him that Miss Adams was just as happy as though he were hanging upon her every word.

He surveyed her hostilely. She certainly was remarkably pretty; but his heart beat no faster. He had seen pretty girls before and they were always worse than the plain ones because they were so conceited. It was odd, though, that she almost ignored his presence. No doubt it was just a trick.

Later in the evening Reynolds deliberately talked to her and she was sweetly interested and rather intelligent, but she did not exert herself. This further convinced him that it was a trick to lure him on.

The next day they went for a walk and he took occasion to launch out on his views about the place of women in the world.

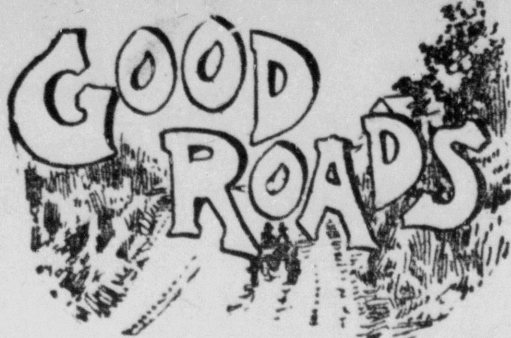
"I think you are quite right, Mr. Reynolds," said Miss Adams. "They do interfere with a man's work when he is engaged on big enterprises. I think you have been so sensible not marrying. See what you have accom-

But to this day he somehow considers it her fault.—Chicago News.

Greatest Gold Country.

The largest gold-producing country is the Transvaal, where the output increased from \$8,000,000 in 1889 to \$133,000,000 in 1907. The increase in the production of the Transvaal mines made during the year 1907 almost equaled the entire production of the gold fields in Alaska. In round figures, the world's production of gold from the discovery of America in 1492 to 1880 was about \$6,300,000,000. The entire world's supply of gold could not have been in excess of \$6,500,000,000. The last thirty years has doubled this supply, and if the present production is maintained for another generation, it will double again, the National Magazine says. As gold has long been the world-wide standard of value, these statistics certainly suggest that the increase in the production vitally affect prices. Our dollar can never have greater purchasing power than the exchangeable value of the gold that is in it. The statement that we see everywhere in the papers that all prices are going up is a truth that could as well be expressed in these words, "the exchangeable value of gold bullion is shrinking."

Notice to the public: A newspaper reporter on the street is not looking for jokes.



\$3,000 and a Skeptic.

Down in Sumter County there is a farmer \$3,000 richer because of a specific good roads movement he couldn't see his way clear to aid. If that is not argument and conversion in one breath, one would not know where to turn for either. This particular farmer, as reported by our correspondent at Americus, has always been skeptical concerning the value of good roads or the dividends from road improvement. He has persistently been endeavoring to dispose of his 300 acres at \$30. But highway facilities were lacking, and there were no purchasers.

A short time ago, a road was projected which should pass by his place and link it to civilization. Farmers contiguous, realizing the immense value of the improvement, gave freely of their land for a right of way. So joined was this man to his idols, that he refused to cede even a small strip of that land he had tried to sell and couldn't. The road-building proceeded regardless of his declination. A few days after it was completed he was offered \$40 an acre for the entire tract, which, previously, he could not sell at \$30. So that, in the face of his lack of enterprise, the good roads movement brought \$3,000 "velvet" to his door-step and also a clinching good roads argument which should leave the doubter everywhere not a leg to stand upon.

What has happened in Sumter, so far as marvelous enhancement of values is concerned, has been, is being, and will be duplicated in every county in Georgia. To-day in Georgia are hundreds of farms lagging in valuation because of incomplete or absent road facilities. There are more hundreds of potential farms, waiting to be tickled into abundant harvests by dividend-makers for Georgia as soon as enterprise has blazed a trail to their boundaries. If, in every Georgia county, the initiative developed in Sumter should be commensurately duplicated, the impetus to individual and collective wealth would not easily lend itself to estimate.—Atlanta Constitution.

Good Country Roads.

Nothing could confer so many substantial benefits on the United States as a comprehensive system of good country roads. It would be of greater value than the improvement of the waterways. It would help both the farmers and the city people. Therefore any proposition which looks to endowing the country with good roads is entitled, if not to acceptance, at all events to a respectful hearing.

There is a bill before Congress to appropriate \$500,000 to be expended—"by the secretary of agriculture in co-operation with the postmaster general in improving the condition of the roads over which rural delivery is or hereafter may be established to be selected by them for the purpose of ascertaining the possible increase in the territory which could be served by one carrier and the possible increase in the number of delivery days each year, the amount required for proper maintenance in excess of local expenditure for rural delivery routes and the relative saving to the government in the maintenance of rural delivery routes by reason of such improvements, and also the relative saving in the cost of the transportation of agricultural and other products from the farms or other points of production to the usual market place by reason of such improvements."

There is a proviso to the effect that the state or county shall spend as much money as the government does for the improvement of the rural route or routes selected.

We know already that better roads would lessen the cost of transporting produce to market and the cost of the rural delivery service. An estimate of the respective gain to producers and the government can be made without spending half a million dollars. The bill is a move in the direction of putting half the cost of making good roads on the national government. How many millions it would spend from first to last if it were to embark on this policy is beyond calculation.

To give instruction in the art of road building such as the department of agriculture has been giving is one thing. To share with road districts, townships, or counties the cost of construction of roads which would be local, not national, works is another thing. Doubtless there are many rural districts which could be coaxed into the building of better roads by federal grants in aid. An Alabama senator, forgetful of President Jackson's veto of the bill extending federal aid to the Maysville turnpike road, is strongly in favor of the proposition that the national government shall assume in part a duty which has belonged exclusively to the states.

State aid in the building of good country roads is legitimate. It should be resorted to instead of calling upon the general government, which has about all the burdens it can carry.—Chicago Tribune.

Paying the Doctor.

Some American doctors are in favor of the contract system for medical service, but they are still a long way from the Chinese scheme of stopping

the doctor's salary when the patient falls ill. The writer knows a New Yorker who says that if ever he is threatened with an operation he will ask the surgeon what it is going to cost. Then he will hand him the amount at once with the assurance that the fee goes whether the operation comes off or doesn't. He reasons that the doctor will then have no possible temptation if it comes to a toss up whether to operate or take a chance.—New York Press.

"BANKER OF THE WORLD."

Money Contained in "Long Stocking" Earns Title for France.

M. Jules Roche, who is so high an authority on financial matters, and who has so often raised his voice against the increasing dimensions of successive budgets, contributes to the Figaro a remarkable article entitled, "Fifty Millions of Debts," the Paris correspondent of the St. Louis Post Dispatch says. He begins by saying:

"I was extremely grieved to give pain to my excellent friend, M. Georges Cochery (the minister of Finance), by stating that under the reign of the radical-socialist majority, which has wielded absolute power from 1906 to 1910, the following increases have occurred, and are shown by the official documents and the financial laws of 1906 and 1910:

"On the expenses of the budget: \$100,000,000.

"On the debts of the state: \$1,010,800,000.

"On France's total debt: \$1,096,000,000.

"Lastly, I have to add that this total debt of our sweet and patient country amounts to-day to more than \$10,027,000,000. These are, unfortunately, material facts, on which everyone is free to comment as he pleases, but which are what they are according to the accounts of M. Cochery himself, and those of his colleague, the minister of the interior, who is the severe guardian of the communes and the departments."

But all the same, there is a bright side to this rather somber picture of France's financial condition, as the following facts will testify. A pamphlet from the pen of an anonymous writer has just come out, which gives some eloquent figures. It is entitled, "Quatre Ans de Republique, 1906-1910," and in one very noteworthy chapter it is asserted that France has for several years past become the banker of the world.

"The total revenue of the capital possessed by the French has been estimated at \$4,400,000,000, and is increasing every year by more than \$400,000,000. The amount of the savings bank deposits, which was \$23,000,000 in 1878, rose on Jan. 1, 1903, to more than four times this sum, distributed among 12,847,599 bank books.

"The stock of gold, which is an element of defense of primary importance in the event of an armed conflict, has exceeded in 1910 the figure of \$1,200,000,000, which is far higher than the total of the monetary stocks of several great nations of Europe combined.

"The gold kept at the Bank of France alone represented more than \$600,000,000 on March 24, 1910, and the silver \$175,000,000. The French reserves are nearly at par, and the credit of no other nation, England excepted, can rival that of our country."

With a view to ascertaining the accuracy of this statement, the Matin has referred the question to the ministry of finance, and has been assured that, as the officials put it, "the figures given for the savings banks and our monetary stock are strictly exact, and are in conformity with our own statistics."

The ministry also furnish the following instructive figures as to the total deposits in the savings banks in 1869, the year before the war with Germany broke out, in 1880, in 1890, in 1900 and 1908.

In 1869 these deposits amounted to \$142,200,000; in 1889 to \$256,000,000. In 1890 they had risen to \$582,400,000; in 1900 to \$652,800,000; and in 1908 to \$900,000,000. So the treasure contained in the national "Bas de Laine," or long stocking, has sextupled in forty years.

DIDN'T GET IT RIGHT.

He Thought He was a Student of Human Nature, but He Wasn't.

"On this trip in," said the car conductor about 11:30 o'clock at night, "we'll begin to pick up the beans. They commence leaving their lady-loves about 11 o'clock. I've seen so many of them get on the car that I've got so I can tell who has said a loving good-by and who has had a scrap with her. It's in the way they pay their fare."

The car stopped, and a young man stepped aboard.

"There's one," continued the conductor. "I'll get his fare and then come back and tell you how I think he got along with his lady-love."

The fare was collected, and the conductor returned to the man with whom he had been talking.

"They had a fight," he said. "I'd almost bet she told him to go and never return. Oh, he's a student of human nature, you bet you!"

Just then another fellow boarded the car. He sat down by the "bean."

"Why, hello, John!" the new passenger said. "How are the wife and babies?"

"All well but the youngest girl," was the reply. "I'm going down to the drug store now to get her some cough medicine."

QUEER STORIES

The sun will continue to give out its present amount of heat for thirty million years.

In spite of the cold, mosquitoes flourish and are an intolerable nuisance in Alaska.

A year's fishing in this country amounts, in value of product, to about \$64,000,000.

The average animal death rate among all the armies of the world is nine in each thousand.

To prevent explosions of coal dust in mines experiments are under way in Germany in which water is pumped into borings under pressure.

It is not in the nostril that the sense of smell lies, but in the upper third of the nose. There the red lining of the nostril changes into brown, and becomes much more sensitive.

Manhattan Congregational Church, New York, of which the Rev. Dr. Henry A. Stimson is pastor, has been holding a series of "civic services," these being addressed by publicists and experts in municipal development.

The queen of Italy is one of the finest shots in Europe, not only in comparison with her own sex, but as against all comers. In her girlhood she was a great huntress, but she no longer hunts; she now has an unconquerable aversion to killing anything, and, though she still shoots, it is only at clay pigeons or some such mark.

Vacant lot cultivation in Kansas City, Mo., is being done this season under the direction of the City Club. One nine-acre tract and several smaller lots have been set out in vegetables, the farming being done by needy persons. They are not taxed for soil, seeds or tools and the City Club has engaged a practical gardener to supervise the work.

"No substance that refuses to dissolve in water has an odor," says a writer. "For it is the actual substance itself, floating in particles in the air, that appeals to the nose, and not simply a vibration of the air, as in the case of light and sound. The damper a thing is the more powerful the odor it gives off. A pleasant proof of this fact can be had by walking in a garden after rain."

Few people realize that for most diseases the bed and it alone is the greatest, surest, quickest cure the world and ages of science have yet discovered or bestowed. People, as a rule, look upon going to bed for sickness as a necessary and unavoidable consequence of sickness, instead of looking upon it as they should, as being the very first and greatest part of the cure of the case.—New York Press.

MAYOR OF PORTO VELHO.

Unique Distinction Conferred Upon American in Heart of Brazil.

To be made the mayor of a foreign community while still retaining American citizenship and to "get away with the goods" is something that does not fall to the lot of the average American. In Thomaston, La. I, however, the New York Telegram says, "there is to-day a live, up-to-date American, enjoying his first visit home in 25 months, who is the mayor of a place some 10,000 miles away, in the very heart of South America."

On the Booth liner Clement there arrived Thomas F. Murphy and four of his associates, Loftin E. White, "Joe" Gugenheim, W. Gerald Cooper and Fred Schmidt. The quintet have been in Brazil more than two years laying out a railroad route from Madeira Morrow among the headwaters of the Amazon, which is to stretch across the continent when it is completed.

Times were a bit dull at Porto Velho, so named for no reason in particular, for there was no habitation there until the five Americans arrived on the spot to lay out their railroad. To while away some of their spare time the Americans decided to hold an election.

The native porters and laborers were given pieces of pasteboard and told to place them in the big box at the entrance of the white man's camp when Gugenheim gave the signal.

In the improvised ballot box the natives dropped their bits of pasteboard, each of which read as follows: "I vote for Thomas F. Murphy for Mayor of Porto Velho."

There was no question as to the unanimous vote and after Murphy's election to office the five Americans proceeded to divide the rest of the municipal offices between the other four. According to the law of Brazil, however, the natives having voted regularly and willingly, really elected Murphy to the office of mayor of hitherto unknown Porto Velho, and when the five Americans left there a month ago some Brazilian settlers were very much wrought up over the proposition of possibly never seeing their mayor again and over not being able to elect another man as their head because of the present incumbent of the mayor's office.

ONE MINUTE'S VIEW.

But What She Saw Would Take Half an Hour to Tell.

"Will you please tell us how the lady was dressed?" said the attorney for the defense to a woman who was testifying in a police court proceeding.

"Well, of course, I didn't see for longer than a minute as she got up and walked out of the street car we were both riding in, but she had on a wide gray fur hat turned up at one

side and fastened with a rhinestone buckle, and she had a long white feather and a gray bird's wing on the hat and a narrow band of gold galloon around it, and two large scarlet red velvet roses, and she had the hat fastened on with three batpins, one of them with a red glass stone set around with California brilliants, and another was in the shape of a four-leaf clover and the third was a big gilt ball, and the hat drooped away over on the right side, and she had a black veil with white dots on it, and it was fastened with a gold arrow run through a rhinestone buckle at the back of the hat. Then she had on a tailored suit of mauve cloth with the jacket and front width of the dress all braided in silk braid of the same shade of the dress, and the other widths of the dress and three blas folds laid on one right above the other, and the six buttons covered with goods like the dress, and the jacket had a bias fold all around it and 14 buttons down the front and 3 on the pockets, and it had a wide rolling collar lined with satin a shade or two lighter than the dress and there was a narrow silk cord of white silk edging the collar and coming all down the front of the jacket, which was a little more than half-fitting, and it sagged just a trifle on the left side and—"

"You say that you saw the lady but a moment?"

"Yes, just for a moment as she was leaving the car, but I noticed that she had on a gray squirrel skin muff and tippet and—"

"That will do, madam. Next witness will please come forward."—Puck.

"BIG BEN" LOSING TONE.

Voice of London's Famous Bell Suffers from a Fracture.

"Big Ben" is in disgrace. Every one in London knows "Big Ben," and no stranger who comes to London can be long in town before he knows "Big Ben," too, the big bell which, with his four little brothers, strikes the hours, quarters and half hours away up in the tower at the houses of parliament. When "Big Ben" and his four little brothers are having their periodical clean-up their deep-toned chimes are very much missed and the watches of Londoners get all out of time.

It is Wooding Starmer who has sounded the alarm about "Big Ben," says a London letter. Lecturing at the royal institution the other evening, he said that the tone the bell gave out was not as good as it should be. "Nothing but serious injury," he said could result from the cutting of holes in the sound bowls, although it is said that the holes were cut to ascertain the extent of a crack. However, it is certain that the holes and the crack seriously mar the tone.

This came as a great surprise to many, for no one had ever heard that either "Big Ben" or any one of his four little brothers had a crack or holes punched in him. Messrs. F. Dent & Co. of the Strand, who have charge of the Westminster clock, confess that all is not well.

"We quite agree," said the manager of the firm, "with what Mr. Starmer has said regarding the hour bell, and we certainly think a new one should be cast in its place, but it would be a great job to take the bell down."

"The history of 'Big Ben' is a curious one," he continued. "'Big Ben' and the four quarters were cast about 1856. The first 'Big Ben' weighed about sixteen tons and was not a success and it was recast. The new one was not so heavy, weighing only thirteen and one-half tons. Within a year a crack or flaw developed near the mouth of the bell. The result was that the striking hammer could only be about half the weight necessary to bring out its full tone, no doubt on account of the risk of the crack going further."

"The question of the bells was considered by an influential committee at the time, assisted by Mr. Turlie, the eminent organist of Westminster Abbey, and they approved the quality of the tone, so nothing has been done since."

The chimes of "Big Ben" are set at the following lines:

"All through this hour, Lord, be my guide,
And by Thy power no foot shall slide."

He Sees Double.

His name isn't really Guzzler, but it will answer the purpose, and it is descriptive. Guzzler has a habit of looking upon the wine when it is red, frequently to the extent that he can see two bottles where only one exists. Now, Guzzler is married, and recently the stork paid a visit to his abode. Several days after the event two of his friends met, and the following conversation ensued:

"Hello, old man! Hear about the doings over at Guzzler's?"

"No. Another birthday party?"

"Yes, in a way. Guzzler's wife has presented him with twins."

"How do you know?"

"How do I know? Well, I ought to know. Guzzler told me himself."

"Well, I wouldn't place too much dependence on it. You know Guzzler generally sees double!"—New York Times.

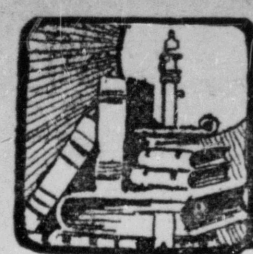
Knew Her.

Bella—You spelled kiss with only one s in your letter.

Beulah—Really, did I?

Bella—Yes, you did, and I always thought that was one thing you never would want to make shorter.—Yonkers Statesman.

No matter what a woman thinks, she never will say a man is foolish for buying an engagement ring that is beyond his means.



EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

HUMANITY'S REVOLT AGAINST PROPERTY.

HOW many mute, inglorious John Carters languish in Stillwater or other prisons through their best years for taking a few dollars under the spur of hunger in the first despairing moment of a blameless life? The real interest in this romantic youngster is ethical, not esthetic. They who suppose that he was pardoned because his jingles pleased editors seeking alluring novelties, in order to serve the purpose of publishers seeking advertising, cannot see the forest for the trees. He was pardoned because these trivialities cast the perilous light of publicity upon ancient abuses of the law of offenses against property for which civilization blushes and of which contemporary justice is itself ashamed. Why should not the same publicity cast a side light upon other cases as atrocious as his?

Our criminal law of property is descended by coverture of the English common law by the brutal statutes of Norman feudalism, from the most extravagant subordination of the rights of persons to the rights of possessed things the world has ever known. It retains traces of the justice that punished poaching more severely than murder and the taking of a loaf more severely than the ruin of a life. This traditional cruelty can be alleviated only by such instinctive movement of public sympathy as that which gave Carter liberty, till a scientific system of dealing with the criminal according to his nature and possibilities rather than with the crime according to some medieval measuring stick shall come to make law the servant of humanity instead of property.—St. Paul Tribune.

AS TO POISON MYSTERIES.

IN THESE days when the murderous art of the poisoner is so often brought to public notice, the case of Mary Kelleher of Boston is enlightening. Mrs. Kelleher was accused of slaying six members of her family by the use of arsenic. Poison was found in the bodies of her victims. The police loudly denounced her and claimed to have indisputable evidence of her guilt. Yet, after more than a year in jail, she was honorably discharged at the request of the State.

In no case did the body of any victim show enough poison to have produced death. In several instances it was shown that the dead person had absorbed arsenic from a renovated hair mattress. In one instance arsenic, improperly clarified, were blamed for conveying arsenic into the human stomach. "It turns out to be the fact that in this part of the country there is not a human body where arsenic would not be found, if examined," said the district attorney, in asking for Mrs. Kelleher's discharge.

There are many poisons that may be absorbed into the human system, although arsenic is probably more frequently employed in everyday purposes where it

would be likely to come into contact with people than any other. Therefore in cases of supposed poisoning it behooves the State, as well as the defense, to rigidly investigate all circumstances, lest grave injustice be done some innocent person.—Chicago Journal.

SIZE OF THE COLLAR.

WE ARE not referring now to brass collars, but to those bands of white which are regarded as quite an essential part of the wearing apparel of the average man. It will doubtless be of interest to many of our readers to learn that an eminent medical authority of England has reached the conclusion that too tight collars are the real source of many bodily disorders hitherto ascribed to other causes.

As a result of his own experiences this medical scientist declares that he has adopted a collar several sizes larger than his shirt, with the happy outcome that headaches, rheumatism and other ailments have entirely disappeared.

Personally we find ourselves quite unable to take this illuminating person very seriously. If a man is idiot enough to wear a collar three sizes to small he ought to be afflicted with a liberal allowance of aches and pains. On the other hand, if he will persist in wearing one three sizes too large he ought to be haled into some sartorial court and heavily fined for being an all-round slouch.

There is a happy medium which any man with the intellect of a snowbird should be able to discover, and then appear among his fellows in reasonable harmony with the dictates of comfort and good taste. We fear that some of our medical scientists are wasting much valuable time.—Des Moines Capital.

THE DANGEROUS HATPIN.

SINCE the Chicago City Council took the matter up reports of action against the dangerous hatpin have been coming from all parts of the country, and a startlingly large number of serious accidents from long hatpins have been recorded. Devotees of the rapier style of pin may contend that it sometimes serves useful purposes of defense. So does the six-shooter. Yet wise lawmakers refuse to permit everyone to carry a gun.

The other day a Chicago man was granted a divorce from his wife, whom he accused of stabbing him frequently with hatpins. The accusation was not disputed. In what respect does a woman who jabs her husband with an eighteen-inch hatpin differ from the husband who threatens his wife with a carving knife?

At first sight the agitation may seem ludicrous. In the light of actual hatpin casualties and the menace of phrenetic females armed with deadly weapons, the argument of those who would prohibit hatpins of undue length seems well founded.—Chicago Journal.

MORE FARMERS WANTED.

No Danger of an Oversupply for Years to Come.

There is no great danger that the supply of farmers will be a drug on the market for some years to come. The treasury department's actuaries estimate the population of the country now at ninety million. At an average consumption of 5½ bushels of wheat a year for each person, it will take a little less than 500,000,000 bushels to supply white bread for the country, to say nothing of other varieties. This means something more than one hundred million barrels of flour to be ground, distributed and baked into bread for delivery at the consumers' tables.

But this is only one of the many demands which a population moving rapidly toward one hundred million souls makes every day of the year. The country consumes probably not less than thirty million head of live stock a year. This includes cattle, hogs and sheep, but takes no account of poultry and poultry products, nearly all of which have to be supplied from the farms of the country.

The two branches of farming which require the least labor for their successful prosecution, and the most thinking, are those which have much to do with the increased cost of living. They are poultry and poultry products and live stock growing. Within an hour's ride by rail of nearly every eastern city there are lands which lend themselves readily to occupation for these purposes. With modern facilities for transit to and from the cities and towns the possibilities of development of these particular sources of future supplies would seem at this particular time to be especially inviting.

As for the alleged drawback that schools and other institutional advantages are inferior in rural and suburban communities, there are some serious doubts in the matter. City schools are crowded because of having to work by the wholesale, in contrast with the personal attention which is possible and practicable in the rural and suburban schools. Moreover, the conditions of living make greatly for the physical if not for the moral advantage of the rural over the urban life.—Wall Street Journal.

Too Soon for Her.

Apologies of those who never enjoy the luxury of a carriage save when the death of some one makes for a free ride to the cemetery a clergyman told of a little girl standing at 5th avenue and 30th street, New York. She was a ragged little thing, and she was watching the carriages rolling past with the most wistful blue eyes. "Well, little one," he said, "would you like to own one of those carriages?"

The blue eyes turned up, and there were tears in their corners. "I never rode in a kerridge," she said softly. "Me little brudder died afore I was born."

SAW COMET IN 1835.

Dr. Massey of Atlanta Remembers Former Visit of "Halley." "Afraid of Halley's comet, negress loses her mind."

"Alarmed over the possible dire results of Halley's comet coming in contact with the earth, Jane Godfrey, a young negress, has lost her mind and tonight is locked in the county jail preparatory to being transferred to the state asylum.

"Other negroes in this community are more or less alarmed over what some of them declare is 'the visitin' of God's wrath' in the sending of the comet."

The above clipping and similar notices in the daily papers bring to mind some of the sensational scenes that happened when this same comet appeared in the year 1835, says Dr. B. J. Massey, in the Atlanta Constitution. The whole country had just recovered from the impression made upon it by the falling of the stars only two years before. At that time almost all the negroes of the south and a great many illiterate and ignorant white people felt that when the stars fell the world had come to an end or would soon do so.

Although quite a child, only 7 years of age, I remember distinctly some of the startling, although very amusing, circumstances that happened in good old Georgia about the middle of November, 1835.

About the time our good people were recovering from the shock of the stars falling Millerism had begun to hold its sway. William Miller, after whom Millerism got its name, was a premillennialist and thousands of followers expected the immediate return of Jesus to reign upon the earth, believing in the literal fulfillment of the prophecies. They claimed that the first judgment would take place not later than 1840, or perhaps several years more.

So firm was the faith of many that they disposed of all their worldly possessions preparatory to this event. So far as I could learn, no one in Georgia did so, but thousands in other parts of the country prepared "ascension robes," ready to be fully clothed for the occasion. When the comet appeared many felt that this was a token that judgment day was close at hand and that the world was coming to an end. Negroes held meetings at various times and became very much excited over the subject.

At these meetings, in order to be ready when the world comes "ter er een," they wanted to be ready to go. Here they confessed their sins to one another, and to their good "old Marster above." Old Aunt Esther, one of my father's servants, confessed to "cussing" the cow because she kicked over the bucket of milk, while Aunt Esther was down on her knees praying and she asked her "Heavenly Marster" to forgive her for it.

Old Uncle Martin asked to be forgiven for eating the chicken pie which his wife had cooked from a chicken that he stole the night before from Miss Sophia's chicken coop, and all such other ludicrous scenes were being enacted. Among the lower class of white people things almost as ludicrous were daily happening.

I remember well one of our neighbors, old Mr. Baird, came over and got very mad, almost uncontrollable, because my father would not agree with him in his extreme Millerism, and because he would not help him get ready "and buy ascension robes and prepare for judgment day." In that day and time, compared to the present state or science people were very ignorant of comets, always dreading their appearance.

When Halley's comet made its appearance, in 1835, Gen. Andrew Jackson (Old Hickory) was then president of the United States, and at least three-fourths of the area of the present country was still a wilderness. So there were few scientific workers in that day. Not even a single observatory had been established in all America, consequently the masses knew little or nothing of scientific matters, especially astronomy.

This comet was named for Sir Edward Halley, the son of a soap boiler of London. Although of a very humble lineage, Halley soon became a leading English astronomer, an intimate friend and companion of Sir Isaac Newton. Of all the scientists he was the very first to identify this comet as a periodic visitor and to predict its return in 1910.

A Boston Economist.

She—I'm not going to throw away all my long hatpins, not if I know myself.

He—But the law, my dear.

She—Hang the law; I'll get some bigger hats!

Hookworm in Virginia.

The hookworm disease is spreading in Virginia to such an extent that the authorities are becoming worried. The first death to occur was that of a boy of 15 at Newport News the other day.

When a rattlesnake is annoyed, it shakes its rattles, and people quit annoying it. We wish we had rattles to shake at the approach of a book agent.

Carriages may roll up to a house for a reception or a wedding, but they never have the same sound as when they roll up for a funeral.

The principal asset of the dog and some gentlemen in politics is the ability to make friends, and let the friends do the rest.

We hope some man will finally be found who never loved but one woman.

THIEVES WHO HIDE THE LOOT.

Money Recovered Later and the Ex-criminal Lives in Affluence.

It is well known to the police that there are a number of ex-convicts who are literally rolling in riches and driving about London and the provinces to-day in their own motor cars and carriages, said a detective, according to a writer in London Tit-Bits. The majority of these men are old embezzlers and there seems to be little doubt that they are able to live well and keep going lavishly furnished residences because the money they stole was hidden by them before being arrested and sent to prison.

It may surprise you to know that thousands of pounds worth of valuable property looted by thieves from various sources lies buried in odd corners of Britain and will probably only be recovered by the men themselves on their release. Cases are constantly occurring where an embezzler after running off with a large sum of gold refused to divulge the hiding place of his ill-gotten gains. He is sent to prison and the loot remains unrecovered. In nine cases out of ten the embezzler finding arrest imminent buries his stolen property and digs it up again when he comes out of prison.

A man who was for many years an inmate of one of our prisons is now living in affluence in a town up north. He was imprisoned for embezzling £70,000 from his employers and he declared at the trial that he had spent every penny of it. For some time after his release from jail he lived in a cheap lodging house at Hoxton and then one day he declared he had come into a fortune, a brother in Australia having died and left him some thousands. As a matter of fact, although the police had no proof, he had recovered the money which he had embezzled years before.

A man of considerable means now living in the States served a term of imprisonment for forgery, having obtained £15,000 by means of false checks. Not a penny of the money was recovered by the police. During the forced confinement of the thief his wife, in pursuance of a previously agreed plan, went out to service in a gentleman's family. As soon as the husband was liberated, however, his wife resigned her position and the pair sailed immediately for the colonies. It ultimately came to light that the money which had been stolen by means of the forged checks had been buried under the flooring of a Solo house.

Some fifteen years ago a Hindoo merchant who had come to London to make purchases of gems was robbed of many thousands of pounds. The thieves carried their ill-gotten wealth to a cheap tenement in Whitechapel, but, finding the police hot on their track, they carried the loot one dark night to a remote spot on the Essex marshes and secretly buried it. They then disappeared and have not been seen since. It is believed that the money remains to this day where it was buried.

Not very long ago a burglary was committed by a couple of well-known thieves, who got away with about £500 in coin and bank notes. They were arrested, but refused to state what they had done with the money, although one darkly hinted that it had been buried in a garden in a suburb of London.

Wit of the Youngsters

Teacher—What is ignorance, Bobby? Bobby—Ignorance is when you don't know anything and somebody finds it out.

One day small Margie was standing at the window when it began to hail. "Oh, look, mamma!" she exclaimed. "It's raining pills!"

Papa—I hear you were a bad girl to-day, Flossie, and mamma had to spank you. Little Flossie—I wasn't bad, but I got spanked just the same. I don't see what you ever married a school teacher for, anyway.

Stranger—Are there any fish in this stream, little boy? Little Boy—Yes, sir. Stranger—Will they bite? Little Boy—I dunno. None of 'em ever bit me.

Small Johnny—Mamma, I can't tell a lie. I took a piece of pie from the pantry and gave it to a poor little boy who was nearly starved. Mamma—That's right, dear. And did the poor little fellow eat it? Small Johnny—You bet I did.

"See here, young man," said the stern parent, "why is it that you are always behind in your studies?" "Because," explained the youngster, "if I wasn't behind I could not pursue them."

Deceivers Ever.

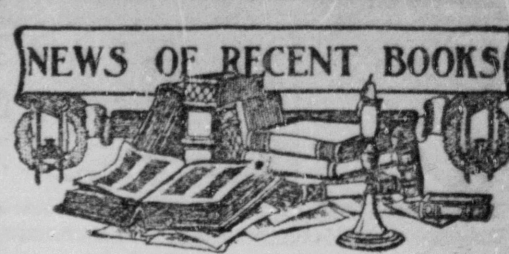
They were arguing about the alleged inborn strain of deceitfulness in woman, and she retorted by citing the instances of men deceiving their wives.

"I suppose" said he "that you hold that a man should never deceive his wife."

"Oh no" she smiled back at him; "I shouldn't go so far as that. How would it be possible for the average man to get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"

Call "Girls!" and those of 60 look around just as quickly as those of 16.

Our idea of a hopelessly sissy man is one who can describe a woman's hat.



Arthur Rackham's fall illustrations will include pictures for "Rhinogold" and "The Valkyrie," translated by Margaret Armour from the Wagner libretto.

Among early novels will be a new book by Edward C. Booth, author of "The Post Girl." It also is a story of life and love in the author's native Yorkshire country, and it will appear under the title of "The Doctor's Lass."

A novelist of a generation ago, Mrs. Marie Walsh, has just died in New York. She was the author of "Wife of Two Husbands," "The Lost Paradise" and "The Romance of a Dry Goods Drummer." She dramatized Miss Bradon's novel "Three Times Dead."

Why do women writers favor the pseudonym "George"? There were "George Eliot" and "George Sand," and at present there is "George Fleming," Julia Constance Fletcher. "George Schock," a Harper writer, completes the "four Georges." But there is now room for a George V.

Under the will of Mark Twain, Clara Langdon Clemens, wife of Ossip Gabrilowitsch, sole surviving daughter, inherits his home at Redding, Conn., and all other real and personal estate. This she will enjoy "without power of anticipation and free from any control or interference of any husband she may have."

Walter Pulitzer, son of Albert Pulitzer, formerly proprietor of the New York Journal, whose death was some months ago recorded, announces that he will take up his father's "Memoirs" where the latter laid off and incorporate them in a biography of the journalist and an account of the progress of journalism in his day.

Mrs. Humphry Ward has not scored an English success with "Lady Merton, Colonist." The Saturday Review thinks the story very thin and threadbare. "We never read a novel of Mrs. Humphry Ward in which the characters were so sketchily outlined and so uninteresting. But the book will be popular because it idealizes the cant of the hour."

The publication of the complete edition of the works and correspondence of Galileo, undertaken by the Italian government in 1890, is at an end, the concluding volume having just been issued. It is the twentieth. It contains indexes to the whole set and an "Indice biografico" of Galileo's contemporaries. The edition is published at Florence, where Galileo died. Its full title is "Le Opere di Galileo Galilei: Edizione Nazionale sotto gli auspici di Sua Magesta il Re d'Italia."

FATE OF AN ORCHARD.

A Tragedy in Kansas That Has a Pathetic Side.

A tragedy was enacted in Kansas the other day, namely, the deliberate burning of 800 acres of trees. It was not the sort of destruction that is so harrowing to the soul of Gifford Pinchot; it was worse than that, for the trees burned were not those of the forest, but of an orchard. They were apple trees—65,000 of them or thereabouts.

These trees were planted twenty-five years ago, and were in the very prime of life at the time of their destruction. The man who placed them there looked forward to the time when the fruit from their branches would bring him a fortune, and he cultivated and cared for them to the best of his ability. They grew and flourished for a few years, but when the time came for bearing they produced little or no fruit. Then the soil was examined—a proceeding that had been overlooked in the beginning—and it was found not to be adapted to apple growing. The subsoil into which the roots of the trees penetrated did not supply the elements necessary to the formation of fruit. The owner experimented a while longer, hoping to furnish the needed elements through fertilizers, but to no effect. Occasionally there would be a light crop of apples, but the orchard as a whole was a failure; finally he gave up in discouragement and sold it to a man who proceeded to burn up the trees and turn the 800 acres into a cornfield.

The man who had planted the orchard looked on and felt sorrow at seeing those trees burn, though he knew it was the proper course. But they were trees that represented hope and labor and satisfaction in their growth. And they were living, and in going down by the ax and by fire they seemed to reproach him, for no one with imagination can work with trees and plants without feeling that they all have a certain sentient life. It was a real tragedy, the burning of that orchard, and the one consoling reflection is that possibly the apples it might have grown were Ben Davies—Terre Haute (Ind.) Star.

A Frank Answer.

"John Jones," said the magistrate, with severity, "you are charged with habitual drunkenness. What have you to offer in excuse for your offense?"

"Habitual thirst, your honor."

Keep Out of Debt.

Think not your estate your own while any man can call upon you for money which you cannot pay.

When a man sits and looks absently out of the window, his wife steps softly up and looks over his shoulder to see what woman he is looking at now.

TEXAS FIRST IN IRRIGATION.

System Used by Indians Long Before the Coming of the Whites.

Texas, although one of the youngest states in the Union in development, is the pioneer in irrigation, a Fort Worth correspondent of the New York Herald says. The beginning of irrigation in western Texas antedates any records so far found and it is probable that in no portion of the United States is the practice older, is the claim made by J. C. Nagle, who is professor of civil engineering at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas. Scanty and irregular distribution of rainfall was doubtless the cause of its use in the beginning and even at later dates, when unnumbered acres of fertile lands could be had for little more than the trouble of preparing them for cultivation. Coronado, on his journey northward in the early part of the sixteenth century, so history tells us, found well-established systems of irrigation in the vicinity of El Paso, utilizing water from the Rio Grande on both sides of its present channel.

Tradition tells us that the Pueblo Indians of Ysleta claimed that ancient irrigation systems of great extent were built centuries ago by the Yuma Indians on the Pecos river in the vicinity of Pecos and Grand Falls, but the constant raids by the Comanche and Apache Indians caused them to move on to the valley of the Rio Grande, only to be followed there by their old enemies and forced to move out to the Colorado of the West. In the vicinity of the Toyah springs evidence is found indicating that these waters were used for irrigation purposes long before the first white man found his way there.

At San Antonio, where the Franciscan fathers founded their missions; they directed the construction of canals by the Indians. These canals were used not only for supplying water to the missions for domestic purposes, but for irrigation as well. Among the ditches constructed between the years 1716 and 1774 may be mentioned the Conception, Alamo, San Jose, San Juan and Espada. In 1730 the San Pedro ditch was built by immigrants from the Canary Islands and was used for conducting water to the cultivated fields. For many years this ditch was conducted for field irrigation on farms and even to this day this old ditch is in operation and being used constantly. It supplied water for a large percentage of the city lawns a few years ago in San Antonio, and was extensively used for domestic purposes.

At old Fort San Sabá, near Menardville, the present home of James Callin, president of the Texas Cattle Raisers' Association, the remains of an irrigation system constructed in 1774, also by the Franciscan fathers, can still be traced. At this time Texas was under Spanish rule, but since then has sworn allegiance to and floated five different flags.

As early as 1852 the fourth legisla-

ture passed an act relative to irrigation. In 1882 the seventeenth legislature passed an act making large grants of land for the construction of irrigation ditches. There were several classes and a number of sections of land granted per mile of ditch varied with the class. In 1889 and 1895 additional regulations were established with a view of encouraging irrigation. The result of some of these enactments was the projection of numerous irrigation schemes, many of which were "boom" propositions from the start, while others proved failures when constructed because of the lack of sufficient hydrographic and other data.

As west Texas was pioneer in ancient irrigation so it is in modern, as irrigation along the lines now practiced began to develop first in this section of the State. The first ditch in the vicinity of Del Rio was constructed in 1868. On the Pecos one of the present large systems was built in 1875, another in 1887 and another in 1896. It might have been expected that the older systems in the vicinity of El Paso would have suggested earlier extensions under present methods, but work of this character did not become active until about 1889 or 1891. At Fort Stockton and for the Nueces drainage area it began as early as 1876. On the Concho, San Saba, Llano and other tributaries of the Colorado river irrigation systems began to spring up about 1875, and possibly earlier, and these were added to about 1879, but this work became most active in the '90s.

Trouble for Hubby.

At a recent tea party where the fare provided could not by any means be termed palatable a guessing game was instituted, and the lady who won it was asked to say what she would have as a prize. She greatly flattered her young hostess by requesting a slice of the cake with which some of them had desperately struggled at tea time.

"Why did you ask for that stuff?" a disappointed and still hungry youth asked her. "You know very well it isn't fit to eat."

"I have a definite purpose in view," answered the young lady, carefully placing the piece of cake where there would be no possibility of her forgetting it. "I mean to make my husband eat it—if necessary, to force it down his throat crumb by crumb—and thus convince him that somewhere in the wide, wide world there is an even worse cook than he imagines his inexperienced young wife to be."—Pearson's Weekly.

More Equal-Pay Talk.

There is a proposition in New York to make the governor's salary as large as that of a big league president.—Toledo Blade.

If men bought shirts that wouldn't stand washing any better than shirtwaists, how the women would howl about their extravagance.

This is the **CLOTHES** **Collegian** **STORE**

The reason we are selling so many more suits this season than we did last—the reason our business grows so fast is because we give more actual value for the money than any other store. You'll find this out, as soon as you wear one of our suits, and then we can count you as a steadfast customer. This is the store with the modern ideas—the store that is going ahead.



**A. STEINWEDEL
CLOTHING CO.**

Men's and Boys' Outfitters

COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you

Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.

15 South Chestnut Street

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH HARRY J. MARTIN
Editors and Publishers.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

DAILY	
One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.45
One Week	.10
WEEKLY	
One Year in Advance	\$1.00

MONDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1910

Samuel Gompers the distinguished labor leader since returning from a European trip has made some statements that are of interest politically. He declares that the cost of living for the wage earners of the industrial countries of Europe and the United States differ little if the way of living is taken into account. In Europe they simply do without what by American workers have come to be considered necessities such as plenty of good food, good clothes, good homes and some of the pleasures of life. The manner of living in Europe is made necessary by the low wages paid. In many lines of trade says Mr. Gompers, the American wages double those paid in Europe. If willing to live as they do over there the Americans could live as cheaply. Across the waters the cost of living has increased as well as in America though Democratic orators have not yet been able to prove that our Republican policies are responsible.

Mr. Gompers is a Democrat but it will be recalled that he declined this year to stump Indiana for that party against Senator Beveridge who he recognizes as a great friend of labor. His remarks are important in view of the Democratic attempt to win the votes of wage earners by charging up the high cost of living to the Republicans. Senator Shively declared that protection affected the wage earner only by increasing the cost of things he buys. The Indiana Republican platform says "We believe in a protective tariff measured by the difference between the cost of production here and abroad," and as Senator Beveridge has said the big item of cost of production is labor. Only by equalizing the cost of production here and abroad can American labor be guarded. The Republican party gives assurance of this as it always has, while a revenue only tariff can promise no protection for American business or American labor. The voters of Indiana are not willing to support any policy which would make possible the bringing of American labor to the level of the cheap and poverty stricken labor of Europe.

A prominent Democratic farmer of Hamilton township, who was in Seymour a few days ago said he intended to vote the straight Republican ticket this year and could name several more Democrats who would do the same. He gave as his reasons for his determination that he had made more money farming the last year than he had ever made before and does not want to risk a change of administration. Further more he is displeased with the expensive administration of county affairs.

Mrs. Herman Chambers and children returned Sunday evening from a week's visit in Columbus.

IT GROWS HAIR

Here Are Facts We Want You to Prove at Our Risk.

Marvelous as it may seem, Rexall "93" Hair Tonic has grown hair on heads that were once bald. Of course, in none of these cases were the hair roots dead, nor had the scalp taken on a glazed, shiny appearance.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic acts scientifically, destroying the germs which are usually responsible for baldness. It penetrates to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. It is a most pleasant toilet necessity, is delicately perfumed, and will not gum or permanently stain the hair.

We want you to get a bottle of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and use it as directed. If it does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair, and in every way give entire satisfaction, simply come back and tell us, and without question or formality we will hand back to you every penny you paid us for it. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Lodge Hall Dedicated.

The Masonic lodge at Leesville dedicated its new hall Saturday night. The ceremonies were attended by many Masons from neighboring lodges, about fifty from Bedford being present. C. D. Billings, Joseph Mills, James M. Hamer and Lynn Faulkner, of this city, attended the dedication, making the trip there in Mr. Faulkner's auto. The Leesville lodge, known as Cedar lodge, is the home lodge of Albert Luedtke, who is an active worker in the order.

The new hall was presented to the lodge by the widow of a former prominent member.

NOBODY SPARED

Kidney Troubles Attack Seymour Men and Women, Old and Young.

Kidney ills seize young and old. Come quickly with little warning. Children suffer in their early years. Can't control the kidney secretions. Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.

Women worry, can't do daily work. Men have lame and aching backs. The cure for man, woman or child is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys—

Cure all forms of kidney suffering. Seymour testimony proves it.

W. G. Steinberger, 123 Mill street, Seymour, Ind., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills did me so much good that I willingly recommend them for kidney trouble and lame back. I was in poor health for a long time and when a member of my family read about Doan's Kidney Pills, a supply was procured. This remedy strengthened my kidneys and removed the pain and lameness through my back and hips. I have since felt like a different person."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A RECORD DAY.

At the Central Christian Church Revival Yesterday.

Yesterday was a record-breaking day at the Central Christian church in the revival that is being held by Evangelist Roy L. Brown. All the services were largely attended, and twenty-five persons responded to the invitation given.

Last night's audience taxed the seating capacity of the church and many were turned away. Evangelist Brown spoke five times during the day, but in the closing service he brought a message of great power. He has surely demonstrated what can be done if all enter enthusiastically into the work. Quite a number of men were among those who came forward yesterday. The music was led by a large chorus choir. There were 151 in the bible school and an offering of \$4.10.

Tonight Evangelist Brown will speak on "The Promises of God." Tomorrow night there will be a mother's memorial service and the evangelist will speak on the subject "The Book That My Mother Read." Bring your mother's or father's old bible and wear a white flower. Mr. Brown will read the scripture lesson from his great-grandmother's bible. Services tonight at 7:45 o'clock. All welcome and bring a friend.

DIED.

BISHOP:—Bruce Bishop, aged twenty-five years, died about midnight Sunday at his home in Crothersville. He is survived by a wife and one son, four years of age. The remains will be buried at New Hope, Washington County, Tuesday leaving the home at 9 o'clock.

The Gold Mine Department Store

Annual Showing of Fall Styles



Every section of this store is now showing complete lines of Fall merchandise.

The correct things for Fall and Winter can now be decided upon definitely.

All stocks are now at their best. There is economy in buying at this store that in conjunction, operates five large stores, that knows the value of merchandise, that has stood the test for twenty-five years, without giving away chances on premiums to entice the purchaser in gambling.

This is no 'Flight in the middle of night' Store, that is here today and some where else tomorrow, but expects to meet you for years to come.

Promises can easily be made and when you are gone no one to right them.

Premiums to sell merchandise with but one to win and hundreds to lose, only creates heartaches and headaches for the loser and gains very little for the winner.

At the age of modern merchandizing, when the public is able to conspire and combine their efforts, what chance has the ordinary innocent purchaser.

Our stock of Domestics, Woolens, Comforts and Blankets, Dress Goods and Silks, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Rugs, Linoleums, and Oilcloth, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves, Ready-to-wear Garments, Coats, Skirts, and Waists, Tailored Suits and Sweater Coats, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats are all of The Gold Mine type, new and up-to-date and require no premium to the purchaser.

A visit in our store will convince you that our stock is modern in every respect and our merchandise is reliable.

The Gold Mine Department Store

SOME PLAIN TALK

FROM THE COUNTRY STORE

SOME OF OUR COMPETITORS

have said that our Sugar is not the best and that our Lard is not pure and that our weights are not correct, etc.

I handle nothing but Arbuckle or Havermeyer and Elder's best Granulated Sugar, quality can't be beat, and price is still..... 5½c lb.

My Lard is absolutely pure, or Armour & Co., and The National Packing Co. are misbranding it, which would be a violation of our pure food laws. Our price is as low as it can be sold and still make a little profit. Buy all you want at..... 16c lb.

And as to our weights. I use nothing but the best scale made to weigh on and will give \$1.00 for each instance where my weights are not correct. All I ask is bring back the package UNOPENED and give me the name of the clerk that waited on you.

The Keach family have been in the

merchandise business for over fifty years at Tampico, Jackson county, and today have customers that have traded with us for over one-half a century, which would be impossible had we done other than a strictly honest business. In fact, our motto has always been: Give Honest Weights, Make Honest Prices and Sell Honest Goods.

Take Advantage of These Prices.

Pickled Pork, per pound..... 11c
Daisy Cheese, per lb. . 18c or 2 for 35c
Hams Common Lantern, worth 60c 39c
Big line of Stove Boards at 20 per cent. discount.
6 qt. Covered Buckets, each..... 9c
Ten per cent. discount on Shoes.
\$1.50 Wool Sweaters, each..... 98c
45c buys a good Cotton Sweater.
Boys' Sweaters, only..... 45c

PAY CASH AND LET ME HELP YOU SAVE MONEY.

RAY R. KEACH

East Second Street, First Door West of Interurban Station Seymour, Ind.

ONE JOLLY WEEK

SEYMOUR, OCTOBER 17 to 22

The Osterling Amusement Co.

10---BIG ATTRACTIONS---10

Hippodrome, Electric Theatres, Minnehaha, Old Plantation, Rustia, Ferris Wheel, Merry-Go-Round, Etc.

2 FREE ACTS TWICE DAILY

Location West Second Street

Love and Coffee

The oft repeated maxim,
Is true that love is blind,
But whose eyes are quickly opened
When the coffee is sublime.

Black Cross Coffee

The Brand Grocery

CRAVENETTE RAIN COATS

The best garment ever designed. Equally good for rain, wind and cold, and for business and dress wear. We have a very large assortment in black and colors. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY ONE.

\$10.00 to \$30.00.

WE SPECIALIZE \$12.00 AND \$15.00 STYLES.

High Grades Are Pure Silk Lined.

THE HUB

School Books AT T.R.CARTER'S

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

HAIR DRESSING

Coronet Braids, Corona Pads, shampooing, massaging, manicuring, hot and cold water baths, with or without attendant. Also a big sale of hats now going on.

MRE. E. M. YOUNG.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh fish and good coffee. Coca-Cola, Ice Cream and Soda. Fruit and Candy of all kinds.

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 74.

REYNOLDS' GROCERY.

Carson's Poultry Tonic and Pratt's Poultry Food for sale here. Staple and fancy groceries. Canned goods a specialty. Fruits and vegetables in season.

W. H. REYNOLDS.



THE SPARTA
The Home of Fine Confections.

A Direct Appeal

To my lady's heart can best be made through the medium of a box of our delicious chocolates and bon-bons. Never fail in producing the desired effect. Same is true of our Cream Drops, Carmels etc. All our confections are of absolute purity and highest grade. None finer made. Not expensive either, choice chocolates and bon-bons only 10c to 40 cents a pound.

THE SPARTA QUALITY
Means "Very Best" at all Times.

Watches

J. S. Laupus
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds,
Jewelry, Silverware

Watches

PERSONAL.

James DeGolyer was in Medora today.

Joseph Hirtzell went to Brownstown today.

Walter Droege was in Louisville Sunday.

John Keegler was in Louisville over Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Otis was in Vernon on business today.

E. C. Bollinger was in Indianapolis on business today.

Miss Milcent Wheeler spent Sunday in Louisville.

Henry Roegge and family were in Columbus yesterday.

F. W. Wesner and E. M. Young were in Brownstown today.

Mrs. C. W. Ritz of Columbus, spent the day at William Rumbley's.

Mrs. Henry Vogel is visiting her sister, Mrs. Staggmiller at Aurora.

Henry Cobb, who is a student at Hanover, spent Sunday here with his parents.

Elijah Miller and family have returned to Vallonia from a visit in Columbus.

Harlan Montgomery came down from Indianapolis and spent Sunday with his parents.

J. C. Busby of Cadillac, Michigan, visited at W. B. Scoopmire's, the latter part of last week.

Coulter Montgomery, of Hanover, is visiting his uncle, Judge O. H. Montgomery and family, here.

Miss Minnie Holmes has returned to her work in Indianapolis after spending a week at home.

Mrs. N. W. Eudaly went to North Vernon to spend the day. Mrs. W. W. Eudaly will accompany her home.

William Jones and family of Crothersville, have returned home from a visit with William Greiger at Vallonia.

Mrs. Eliza Fritz, after a short stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Jarvis, has returned to Brownstown.

Mrs. Thomas Ryker has returned to Indianapolis after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Weathers in Brownstown.

Judge John B. Steele arrived Sunday from Greensburg, Pa., to spend a week with Judge and Mrs. O. H. Montgomery.

Frank Gaster and wife of Cleveland, have been guests at Alex Toms. They left today for a short stay in Chicago.

Miss Florence Keach who is employed in the Crothersville bank, spent Sunday with her father, James Keach, in Brownstown.

John G. Loertz and family spent Sunday the guests of John Schaefer and family at Columbus and attended the Mission Feast service.

S. G. Rogers of Bowling Green, Ky., was here Sunday returning from Bedford where he attended the funeral of his mother, Mrs. E. Rogers.

Misses Edith and Nora Flenniken returned from Bedford Sunday where they attended the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. E. Rogers.

Misses Emma and Amelia Von Fange went to Columbus Sunday to spend the day with relatives and attend the German Lutheran Mission feast.

Dr. G. E. Reynolds and wife and their son, James Reynolds and wife, of Columbus, came down in their auto and were the guests of G. F. Pomeroy and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pellens, who have been visiting relatives here the past week, left this morning by way of Chicago for their new home at Missoula, Montana.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the post office at Seymour, Indiana and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to dead letter office.

Ladies

Mrs. Guy Harris.

Mrs. Betsy Shank.

Mrs. Marion Stark.

Men

Mr. J. F. Gambrell.

Mr. Ramond Green.

Oscar Mills.

October 17, 1910.

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

Majestic Reopens.

The Majestic theatre will open Tuesday evening for the season. The new managers expect to run moving pictures and vaudeville each evening during the season. As opportunity offers plays of exceptional merit will be booked and will appear at this theatre. The house has been thoroughly cleaned and put in good condition for the season's business.

The opening Tuesday evening will be moving pictures and illustrated songs. Two thousand feet of film will be given and the admission fee will be five cents.

On Oct 25 the first play of the season, "The Lion and the Mouse" which Henry B. Harris will present. This play is well known over the country and has had a great run in the large cities.

We do "Printing That Pleases."



NEW CORSET MODELS ARE HERE

We have just received the new models of
Thomson's "Glove Fitting" Corsets

They are designed to give that long, slim, lightsome appearance to the waist and to reduce the size of the hips very materially. This is accomplished by the unusual tailoring of the corset.

Stout women especially will realize the importance of these features. Reduction is accomplished by the tailoring and not by the strappings and accessories used on the patented "reducers."

There is a model for every figure be it stout or slender.

Able's
THE PLACE TO TRADE
Dry Goods Store
2nd Street

The Demon of the Air

is the germ of LaGrippe, that, breathed in, brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Mrs. James Burke and children, Mrs. John Quinn and daughter went to Austin Sunday and were entertained at a big dinner at the home of Mrs. Mary Silence and Mrs. Jene Bush. Twenty guests were present and enjoyed the day very pleasantly.

The Call of the Blood

for purification, finds voice in pimples, boils, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin—all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills make rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try them. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

K. E. Weithoff

For best cleaning and pressing.
Pressing Trousers 15c, Suits 50c, Over Coats 50 c, Skirts 35c to 50c.
Cleaning and pressing Trousers 25c, Suits 75c, Over Coats 75c, Skirts 75c, Ladies Suits \$1.25 to \$1.75.
Dyeing Trousers \$1.00, Suits \$2.50, Skirts \$1.25, Over Coats \$1.50 to \$3.00, Ladies' Suits \$1.75 to \$2.50.
Let me do your fall cleaning. Work called for and delivered. Phone 383.



Our Boys' Clothing is made so different from the "bargain sale" sort. It wears differently too. One suit is worth two of the other kind.

We are showing all of the season's novelties in children's Overcoats. Our little Top Coats are very stylish.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL COMPANY

419 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Mill Work a Specialty

DEALERS IN

Door and Window
Frames, Doors and
Windows, Building
Material of all kinds,
Red Cedar Fence
Posts, Farm Gates,
White Lead, Oil,
and Mixed Paint.
Best that is made.

COME AND SEE OUR STOCK.

INDIAN CLOVER

Dixie Queen, Country Club, Nyalotis, English Violets, Apple Blossoms and a score of other perfumes so refreshingly fragrant as to carry one back to summer fields and shady lanes. Take a stroll through our perumeries any day, and you'll be delighted. Suprema Talcum is a new and unsurpassed toilet powder. Liberal sized box for twenty-five cents. Don't forget to use that Peroxide Cream every day.

COX PHARMACY

We Please You

By doing your work as you like it. Give us a trial and be convinced.

New Lynn Basement Barber Shop

STEWART & COX, Proprietors

DR. G. W. FARVER,

Practice Limited to
DISEASES OF THE EYE.

Room 2 Andrews-Schwenk Block,
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Office Hours: 8-12 a. m., 1-5, 7-8 p. m.

GLASSES FITTED.

FOR TRADE

Good 9 room house with gas, city water and well located. Will trade for cottage.

FOR SALE—A number of good rentals, also several good modern homes.

See E. C. BOLLINGER.

Phones, Office 186, Residence 5.

SAY!

I have a complete stock of Fall and Winter Shoes. Every pair guaranteed. See display window. Lowest prices for quality.

P. COLABUONO

129 South Chestnut Street.

Fire and Accident Insurance

In the Prussian National Fire Insurance Co. and Federal Casualty Co.

J. E. PRESTON

Office Over Miller's Book Store, Seymour

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,

Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile Insurance

Phone 244

G. L. HANCOCK, Agt.

SEYMOUR, IND.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

LUMPKIN & SON,

UNDERTAKERS.

Phone 697. Res. Phone 252,
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & MARTIN, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

But the Florida was not christened with Florida water.

Isn't it funny that one gets so much mail the first few days of a month?

Politicians who run in a circle find it had to be on the square.

There never yet was a spring in which the calendar and the climate worked in perfect harmony.

Are we living too slow? A Harvard professor insists that this is 1913. Sometimes it acts more like 1813.

South American republics manage to have a scrap often enough to keep the limelight trained in that direction.

The only thing to indicate that Dr. Cook reached the summit of Mount McKinley is the fact that the summit is still there.

Literature paid well in Mark Twain's case. But that is no reason why spring poets should expect to become millionaires.

The Mormon youth has one advantage. His supply of grandmothers doesn't run out before the pennant race begins to get exciting.

California fears an invasion of trained fleas. The general impression has been that the amateur fleas were just as annoying as the professional.

A Chicago woman will be compelled to explain to the federal grand jury why she refused to talk to a census enumerator. What about the old theory that woman is never able to hold her tongue?

As one means of protecting the birds a kind-hearted woman proposes that little bells be suspended from the necks of all cats. Undoubtedly the suggestion has the enthusiastic approval of the mice.

A number of good fellows went into the social discard when King Edward died. King George is said to lean toward persons of perfectly good lineage and correct deportment, who don't know an ace from a jack.

Fastest naval craft, like the biggest battleships, come along in confusing succession. Honors for speed now fall to the United States torpedo boat destroyer Reid, which recently maintained a four-hour trial speed of thirty-six knots, or more than forty-one miles, an hour.

In Japan day laborers get 20 cents a day and women servants receive 84 cents a month. Our informant does not explain whether the women servants get Thursday afternoons off or not, but we suppose they do. Our indignation should be at once aroused if we thought they didn't.

If conscription for army service in China were based upon the German plan an army of 22,000,000 soldiers could be put in the field, says the Philadelphia Record. Also, by the same plan, this nation would have an army of 5,500,000. But there is no sign that either the Chinese people or those of the United States would accept the plan.

The late Justice Brewer was more widely known to the people of the United States than any other member of the Supreme Court. This was due partly to his popularity as a public speaker on topics of wide interest, and to his deep religious convictions which supplied the occasion of many of his public addresses, and were known and respected everywhere.

An Italian who was undergoing examination for citizenship papers was asked by the judge what he would do in the event of war between this country and Italy. He did not understand the question at first, but when it was made plain to him he straightened up and answered, "I would fight for the United States against the whole world!" There is no danger that any such war as was mentioned will occur, but the spirit the Italian manifested was the right one. He deserved his papers, and got them.

There are those who think that the injunction to take no thought for the morrow applies in particular to vacations, and that a vacation is all the more delightful when it is enjoyed in a happy-go-lucky fashion, with its program full of unpremeditated and unexpected features. Henry Ward Beecher regarded the ideal vacation as "having a great deal of nothing to do." Others, as soon as one vacation season is over, begin to look forward to the next one, and to make their plans, financial and otherwise, as to the best disposition of its precious days. Probably those who are always anticipating the next vacation are in the majority; for to most of us play is more attractive than work, and in vacations, as in other good things, no small part of the charm lies in the anticipation. Vacation means much to the young people in school and college, but it means as much or more to the great army of older ones whose work, often humdrum in its daily routine, is broken only by a brief vacation each year. In their case it is not a question of affording a rest and change of scene each summer. They cannot afford to deny themselves such a rest and change.

Health and happiness and their highest efficiency, mental and physical, depend upon it. To them, during the months of winter and spring, there is zest and inspiration in the study of time tables, maps and resort booklets, and in the consideration of plans and places, ways and means. Plans may go wrong, but there are joy and even more substantial benefits in the planning. Better plans unfulfilled and hopes unrealized than no plans and no hope.

Recent action in two Eastern colleges in abandoning co-education revives the question whether the subjects studied in college and the method of teaching them should be the same for girls and boys. Co-education seems to work better in the West than in the East, a fact which may be explained by the comparative youth of the Western institutions. Difficulties may increase as time goes on. Meanwhile there should be no bitterness in the discussion on the part of either sex. It is not that either is adjudged better or worse than the other, but that it is different. A schoolmaster of fifty years' experience summed up his views thus: "What makes a man a man never makes a woman a woman." Education is fundamentally discipline. The hour in the class-room is to the well-equipped teacher a brief and precious time for drill. Must it be every day practically divided in half that two classes may be taught? In history, for example, the boy cares chiefly for wars and constitutional development; the girl, for the progress of civilization and the arts. Each type of mind must be trained by the teacher to a complete mastery of the subject. In composition the girl has native fluency and fancy, and must learn order and conciseness. The boy is naturally logical and accurate at the expense of ease and imagination. A class conducted in the interest of both is really two classes. It is probably true that there are many courses of study where co-education works waste of time and power, and where the teacher who studies his students as well as his text-books justifies the segregation of men and women. In the great state universities the difficulty is not, and is not likely to be, serious, since there is ample room for choice of courses for both men and women. It is in the smaller colleges that the movement against co-education is most prominent.

WIVES IN THOUSANDS.

Farmers in Northwestern Canada Waiting for Cargo of Women.

The problem of domestic isolation is about to be solved in a large part of the provinces of northwestern Canada. The Women's Guild of Montreal has made arrangements with two lines of steamers plying between that port and England for the passage of 4,000 domestic servants to be brought over this summer. The officers of the guild announce that applications have already been made for the services of every one of these domestic servants and that the demand is so great that they could place twice the number already engaged. Most of these 4,000 servants will be sent to the provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta. And as most of them are women, it is probable that they will be quickly snapped up as wives by the desperately lonely farmers of the northwest. Thus history will repeat itself, the Kansas City Journal remarks, and the scenes enacted in Virginia and the other colonies in the earlier days of the settlement of this country will be reenacted in western Canada.

To any one who has experienced the depressing isolation of the tremendous distances of the silent places of this region there will appear no anomaly in the question of the Canadian farmers marrying their domestic servants. Under such depressing conditions the question that presents itself is the biblical one—that a virtuous wife is more precious than jewels. No social problems of caste will vex the minds of these lonely pioneers of the northwest. They understand perfectly that if they do not promptly avail themselves of the opportunity to secure a wife some other farmer will quickly deprive them of their services by making an offer of marriage. And they also understand the curious trait in womankind which leads virtually every member of the feminine sex to prefer to work for a man all her life without pay in the coin of the realm provided the magic ring of matrimony encircles her third finger.

A Rabelais Hoax.

Rabelais, being out of money, once tricked the police into taking him from Marseilles to Paris on a charge of treason. He made up some packages of brick dust and labeled them "Poison for the royal family." The officers took Rabelais 700 miles only to be told at the end of their journey that it was April 1 and the affair was a hoax. Of course, as Rabelais was the privileged wit of the royal family, he was forgiven.

Altogether Different.

Suitor—I have come to ask you for your daughter's hand. Father—Well, the fact is we are pretty crowded here as it is, and I—Suitor—Oh, I intend to take her away from home if I marry her! Father—Oh, well, in that case—But you did give me an awful start, my boy.—Boston Transcript.

There is nothing in this power of suggestion: If there were, there wouldn't be so many wives wearing last year's hats, nor would there be so many Spins.

"If necessary to get my rights," a man says, when he is in the humor to engage in a law suit, "I'll go to the supreme court."

WORLD OF FALSE IDEAS

Some Peculiar Beliefs That Have Been Proved Wrong as the Years Go By.

THE INACCURACIES OF HISTORY.

Fallacies Regarding Weather, Cats, Moths, Pendulums, Steam and Falling Now Exploded.

The world is full of fallacies, entirely apart from the great mass of superstitions which in themselves form a class, a writer in the New York Evening Post says. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and a superficial knowledge of the science will cause people to believe that the earth is cockle-shaped, or that orchards live on air, or that salamanders can really live in fire. Other weird beliefs run a parallel course with the materia medica; for instance, that whooping cough can be cured by letting a piebald horse breathe on the child, or that measles can be cured by taking the child through three parishes in a day.

Weather is the subject of quantities of absurd theories, among which some people rank first the idea that the government forecasters can predict it. There is a belief that mild winters follow a mild December. There were those firings of cannons and exploding aerial bombs some years ago to make rain fall on the thirsty farm lands. We are even told now that our old pets, the equinoctial storms, are but creatures of the imagination.

History abounds in things which never happened. Wellington never said, "Up, guards, and at them!" at the battle of Waterloo. Dick Whittington never came to London with a domestic animal called a cat. William Tell never shot the apple off his son's head and Horatius never defended the bridge. The old story about Lady Godiva has been absolutely disproved. Cinderella is said to have worn glass slippers to the famous ball at which she made her reputation. In the old Eastern version, she wore fur slippers. That cats suck the breath out of sleeping babies is an old absurdity that dies hard. The human race is intelligent enough in this day and generation to understand electric lights and wireless, aeroplanes and automobiles; but you still occasionally see in the newspapers accounts of cats who have killed babies by sucking their breath. This is one way of saying that the cat, lying a warm place to lie, has jumped into the baby's bed and suffocated the occupant by lying on it. The average little baby is less in weight than the average cat, and is scarcely capable of driving a cat away.

The pendulum does not make the clock go. It merely makes it go evenly. Steam is invisible. What we see emerging from locomotives and the tops of tall buildings is steam which has begun to turn back into water. Nails and teeth of animals are not poisonous themselves. A scratch or bite from dog or cat may prove so, but only because some impurity or germ has been deposited in the ugly wound which results. When a serpent bites he discharges a special poison which is secreted from glands.

Many people think that a soft-boiled egg which has been allowed to cool cannot be made hard by a second boiling. This is not true.

Every time a workman falls from a forty-story building there are people who say: "Well, he probably didn't feel it when he struck." There is little or no basis for this belief that a person is dead or unconscious at the end of a long fall. Our surviving jumpers from Brooklyn bridge prove this, and that a person retains consciousness is shown by the case of the English boy who fell down a pit some 250 feet deep and shouted "Below!" three times on the way down. One theory is that a person falling would not be able to breathe; but a train at sixty miles an hour is moving faster than one would move in falling 100 or so feet, and no one pretends that one would die of suffocation if he puts his head out of the train window.

The old tradition that a drowning person rises three times before he goes down sounds well in Carnegie medal stories, but is not true. A person rises so many times as he can get to the surface—which may be once or a hundred times—and he drowns when he is so full of water that he cannot breathe.

TRACING FREIGHT CARS.

How Time-Freight Rolling Stock Has Been Tamed and Subdued.

A freight car is essentially common property. It has to go from one line to another in the course of its business. It has to carry loads from Jacksonville, Fla., to Spokane, Wash.; from Phoenix, Ariz., to Augusta, Me. If all the freight cars in the United States were owned by one big company and if that company charged the railroads for the exact amount of use which they made of each car the situation would theoretically be more reasonable than it is to-day.

But in any case the wanderings of freight cars will always entail an enormous amount of labor with pen and pencil and telegraph key and typewriter and long-distance telephone.

The modern hunter of freight cars is not satisfied with knowing where all the cars on his own line are at the end of each day's run, the Technical World says. Modern business life has

become so rapid that in the case of certain kinds of freight it is necessary to know just where each car is every few hours. This kind of freight is called time freight.

Ordinary freight is dead freight. Time freight consists only of certain materials. These materials run alphabetically all the way from asbestos, through cranberries, egg-case fillers, ink, peanuts and varnish, down to zinc. All cars in time freight trains are reported by telegraph from all division points.

You can stand in front of a big board on the wall—it is like the board on a stock broker's office except that it has little holes in it—and watch the progress of the cars in a time freight train from point to point. As the telegrams come in the pegs are moved from hole to hole. If you started a carload of varnish from Chicago to Omaha last night you can come in to-day and see just where that car is. You can watch it all the way to Omaha on the board.

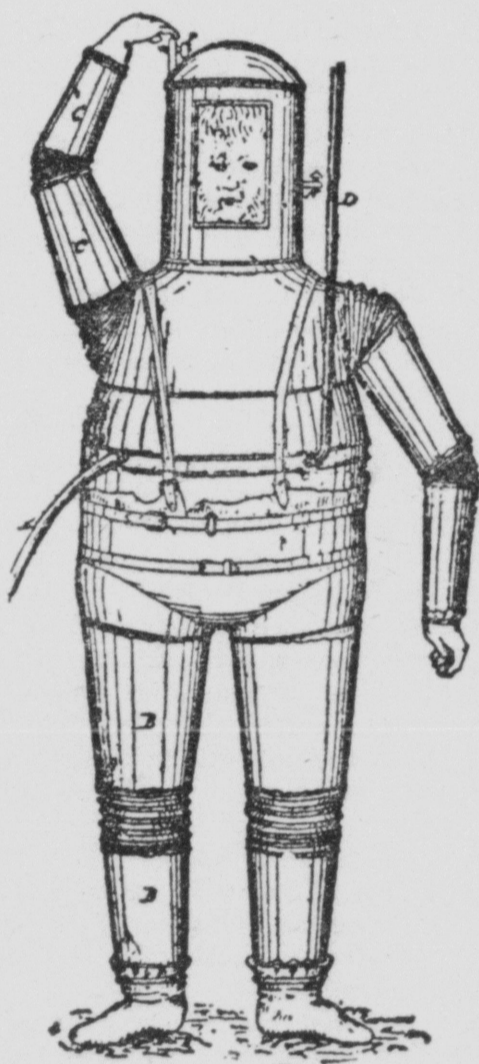
It is a cruel humiliation for the freight car. It used to be a wild, stray animal, but now it is tamed and domesticated. Just as we now have municipal lodging houses for tramps, so we have telegraph record boards for freight cars. Pretty soon nobody will be able to escape from the authorities. It is only occasionally, under modern methods, a freight car tracer has to go out and bring it home by force.

INVENTOR OF DIVING ARMOR.

Dress in Its Present Form Is Due to Valve Made in 1838.

Among pioneer inventors, to whom the diving dress in its present perfected form owes so much, was William Harniss Taylor. The previous "hit or miss" attempts were superseded by the Taylor patent of June 20, 1838 (No. 578), in which the essential feature was the valve allowing the emission of consumed air without an influx of water. Previous to that time there had been the diving chests and the diving bell, of which the latter, introduced by Smeaton, in 1778, was the safest and most practical device for submarine exploration. The diving bell has been developed alongside of the diving dress, and is still in use.

The general appearance of Taylor's diving armor was like that of a knight's suit of mail, except for a prominent bulge in the body piece. A large pipe coming down from the surface, and penetrating the body



FIRST DIVING ARMOR.

piece on the other side, and was provided with a valve which carried off the exhaust. Although diving armor has now reached its perfected state, this valve has never been materially improved upon. The accompanying illustration is reproduced from Mr. Taylor's patent.—Scientific American.

MAN MUCH MARRIED IN UGANDA

Bachelors Are Worthless and Single Blessedness Is a Disgrace.

Like most African native people the Kavirondos are polygamous, says Capt. Duquesne in Travel Magazine. A man marries all the women he can pay for, the women, of course, having one husband. To be correct, the females are monandric and the males are polygamous. To break the marriage vow means death. The man has his hut in an inclosure surrounded by the huts of his wives.

Unmarried men are looked upon as worthless. A man is important only in proportion to the number of his wives. So there is not much single blessedness in this part of Africa. When a man wants a wife he must approach her nearest relatives and offer as many cows, goats and skins as he thinks her beauty demands. If the father is satisfied the girl, without further ceremony, goes to the home of her husband. Often the price is raised or lowered on the bargaining system and on promises which are always kept. Of course, it is no flattery to a young woman to have one goat offered for her, since a Kavirondo belle brings as many as six oxen.

In war time the women accompany their husbands to the front and are even fiercer in battle than the men. They practice cannibalism and eat the slain—their own as well as those of the enemy. This habit will no doubt die out in time.

FOUGHT OFF DEATH.

The Respite Dr. Shradly Bravely Won for General Grant.

"You can see the conditions—General Grant is dying now," came Dr. Douglas's voice in broken tones. The Rev. Dr. Newman had knelt by the bedside and, holding one of the man's nerveless hands, began to pray.

"You see the preacher is busy, and the doctors ought to be busy, too," Dr. Shradly whispered grimly to his senior colleague.

"It would be a torment without avail," sighed the senior.

So there stood the medical code warding off succor from the dying man. The general must expire, perchance, because the initiative belonged to a man without any at the moment. Douglas must consent. Shradly must not be shackled. He turned again to the patient, leaned above him a moment and touched his pulse. He twisted the gray goatee in nervous twitches. Suddenly he turned again, ultimate resolve in his face, and tipped again to where his colleague was.

"I say, Douglas, something must be done. If this man dies here now, what can we say to the medical world? Every doctor on earth will want to know what and when were the last shots we fired. Shall we tell them that for ten minutes at the last, half an hour so far as I know, we stood idly and stared at a dying man?"

The old doctor stirred wearily and turned a hopeless and therefore helpless face to the younger one also; there was in its lines a touch of wonder.

"Douglas, it would damn us both eternally, and it ought to. Perhaps you can afford it, but I can't, either as a physician or a human being. Something's got to be done, Douglas. It won't do, I tell you."

"Do! But what would you do—now?" glancing pityingly at the family group and the slowly gasping man on the bed.

"Something, anything—a hypodermic of brandy first!"

"Oh, if you wish to try it—yes."

It had been enough. The code was satisfied. Shradly was filling the little silver syringe with the ardent liquor from French hillsides. Something was being done. Members of the family turned to watch. The manner of its doing somehow inspired them, and the older doctor, looking on, drew near. The left arm of the dying man was bared, the slender hollow needle found its way, and the potent brandy mingled with the blood.

The Rev. Dr. Newman had risen from his praying. Shradly was half kneeling in his place. Both by different means sought the same end. Keenly the young doctor leaned to the patient. All his other senses had lent their powers to those of sight and hearing. The tiny instrument gleamed between thumb and finger of his still extended hand.

There was a slight catch in the general's throat, followed by a half sigh. Swiftly a new look came into the face of each physician; swiftly the younger refilled the little syringe and hurried to the other side of the couch. Then through the right arm sprang the potent fluid, and again they waited the result—very soon a long, fluttering sigh; then a longer, stronger inspiration; then measured breathing and finally consciousness.

When General Grant lay dying that April morning the work on his memoirs, which netted his family one-half million dollars, was little more than half finished. He lived seventeen weeks afterward, finished his task and was ready to go.—Frank W. Hatch in Saturday Evening Post.

TRAINS RUN BY TELEPHONE.

Number of Southern Railroads Are Adopting the New System.

The Georgia Railroad will install within the next few weeks telephone equipment for dispatching trains between Augusta and Atlanta, Ga., a distance of 171 miles, and from Camak, Ga., to Macon, Ga., a distance of 74 miles. There will be twenty-eight regular stations and five siding telephones on the line from Augusta to Atlanta, and twenty regular stations from Camak to Macon. The Georgia installation is the first one in that section of the country.

Railroads in the South have recently been very active in adopting the telephone method of handling the movement of trains, an exchange says. The Southern Railroad has purchased from the Western Electric Company equipment for the installation of telephones and selectors on a portion of its line, and it is reported that the equipment of the other division on this road will soon follow.

The Chesapeake & Ohio has completed the installation of similar equipment on the Cincinnati division and expects to have installed within a short time equipment for handling train movements by telephone on three of its other important divisions.

The Norfolk & Western Railway has equipped a large portion of its line with telephones, and plans to cover its entire system as soon as possible. The Seaboard Air Line has installed the telephone on two of its divisions and reports that the operation of telephones for handling train movements is so satisfactory that the extension of the service is being considered.

The Atlantic Coast Line has for some weeks been handling train movements on one division by this method, and plans to extend the service on other important divisions as soon as construction work can be completed.

Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed—The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water.

Mr. Newlywed—I was, and very cleverly landed, too.—Puck.

LIGHT-SHIPS OF NANTUCKET.

Type of Men Who Man Floating Beacons of the Atlantic Coast.

The mate, himself a quiet enough man, had some gift of conversation, and with quaintly unconscious pathos told of his pride in his wife and his two children and of their comfortable home over on the mainland, "all paid for and no mortgage." He displayed photographs of the little family group and an individual likeness of "the finest woman in Massachusetts, sir." And, indeed, the photo gave no lie to his words of praise. His was a closely knit frame, reminding one of nothing so much as one of the blunt-nosed buoys out in Butler's hole, a thing built for rough usage and indifferent to all weathers. His vocation was as plainly imprinted on his face, his clothes, the walk and carriage of him as the great sign on the side of his ship. His arms were as thick as the trunk of a small tree, his fingers were tholepins, and his face was the color of tanned hide. He had the unpolished sincerity of those who have had no call to cultivate a cunning mind; youth and man, he had grown up on heaving waters and the stable land only fretted him. Aboard this coastwise vessel he was fairly in reach of his home and those he cherished, and at the same time he rode delightedly upon the restive sea and breathed the brine-laden air which spelled for him happiness and congenial occupation.

Harper's Weekly says the mate of the Shovelful is a type, in the main, of nearly all the men who operate these lightships of Nantucket sound. He symbolizes both officers and crews afloat in this navigable maelstrom. Of their mental fiber, of their calm acceptance of fate's rancors and malevolences, one act of the Shovelful's mate is a lucid demonstration. The man had suffered excruciating torture from toothache all one day; he had almost been sullen in his mood, but said nothing of his pain. Somewhere in the neighborhood of midnight (but not unobserved, as he believed) he had gone quietly to the ship's toolchest and, selecting the most likely implement—a not too delicate instrument, it is safe to say—had marched aft, and, in the shadow of the mast, had wrenched from its rooted bed in his nether jaw the offending molar. There was, to be sure, nothing of the poetry of heroics in this homely deed, but better than anything else does it prove the stern, uncompromising character of the man. You would not seek to quarrel with one whose physical siamima enabled him to extract his own teeth, and you might reasonably hope to see him come gayly out of any tight place in life; nor would it be unreasonable to expect him to override any huge jeopardy and do the thing without ostentation or bravado.

LURE OF HIDDEN TREASURE.

Two Fruitless Trips Have Not Discouraged California Men.

Major W. A. Desborough, who has made two trips to find a reputed buried treasure on Cocos Island, in the Pacific, off the coast of Central America, will make another attempt within a few weeks, and he hopes the third time will prove the charm.

His first trip was made twelve years ago, but mutiny in his crew compelled him to give up the search, although he proved the correctness of his drawings and maps at that time.

Last summer he made another trip, sailing from Los Angeles in the yacht Ramona, the Express of that city says, but heavy and continuous rains and the lack of power to operate machinery prevented him from making sufficient excavations. This time the locality was considerably changed from what it was twelve years ago.

Cocos Island is famous as a pirates' retreat, and others besides Major Desborough have searched it for hidden plunder.

The particular treasure for which Major Desborough is searching is supposed to have been taken from Peru in the middle of the last century and buried on the island by Capt. John Keating, who died soon afterward. Since his last trip, Major Desborough has met a man in New Orleans who visited the island ten years ago in company with a son-in-law of Captain Keating. They had maps and drawings which appeared correct, but indicated that considerable excavation would be necessary. Keating's son-in-law was an old man then, and he turned over the maps to the New Orleans man, but the latter has never tried to find the treasure. He gave copies of the maps and details to Major Desborough.

Tradition says there is \$50,000,000 worth of pirates' loot buried on the island, but the particular treasure sought by Desborough is \$17,000,000 in gold bullion. He says that since his visit twelve years ago there appears to have been a great deal of blasting in the vicinity of one deposit, as the hillsides are changed and the creek bed altered.

Where the bullion is supposed to be buried, however, there appears to have been only the change of formation due to the rainfall, which sometimes amounts to an inch an hour, making work difficult.

Major Desborough has had several offers both from New York and on this coast to finance another expedition which he estimates will cost about \$20,000, and he is now looking for a steamer of about 800 tons to make the trip.

A Lover's Quarrel.

"Hello, Fitz! Where did you get that black eye?"

"Oh, it was only a lovers' quarrel."

"Lovers' quarrel! Why, your girl did not give you that, did she?"

"No; it was her other lover."



MY PLICEMAN.

I met a p'liceman in the park—
He was the nicest man!
He helped us find the best seats
Before the band began,
And stood and talked the longest
while
To me—and Mary Ann.

I found a p'liceman at our gate
With Mary Ann that night.
He told me that he came to see
If I got home all right—
Came all that distance from the
park.
Now, wasn't that polite?

And so I said to Mary Ann,
Just after he'd been here,
"When I grow up I'll marry him."
"Not if I know it, dear."
She said, I can't think what she
meant,
Grown-up folks are so queer!
—Washington Star.

CHARADE.

My first is a food we all like to eat;
It should never be sour, but always
sweet.
My second is an insect, both dark and
small,
'Tis common in all countries and well
known to all.
My two joined together just one word
will be,
And it flies in the meadows, both hap-
py and free.

—Washington Star.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Emily lay in her little brass bed
gazing at the moonlight that filled
the room. She had been asleep, but
now the room was so light from the
moon it had awakened her. It shone
so brightly it illumined even the
closet door, which was open, so that
she could see her dresses hanging
tidily on the hooks and her shoes
carefully standing in a row beneath
them.

Suddenly she heard a little rustling
in the closet; then her Pink Dimity
stretched herself on the hook, yawned
daintily, shook out her white lace,
and remarked:—
"Dear me! how tired I am of hang-
ing here! I quite long to be worn out
into the sunshine again."

"Well, I have been worn enough to
suit anybody this summer," replied
her brown linen Russian Blouse, giv-
ing a lazy fling to one side. "My,
but I am tired when night comes!
The only rest I had during vacation
was when I went to the wash; and
really such scrubbing as I got, and
pressing with hot irons, can hardly
be called a rest."

"It is very interesting, though," re-
marked the Blue Plaid Gingham. "I
do love to be worn to school, and see
her bending so thoughtfully over her
books, studying. It is a pleasure to
stand up with her and have her re-
cite her lesson so well."

"Yes," answered the Scarlet Cas-
mere, "but somehow, when she wears
me, she seems so proud she some-
times misses her lessons, and he is
inclined to look down upon a poor
quiet, little blue Danish cloth beside
me."

"I have noticed that," said the Pink
Silk in the corner. "It is really
alarming when she wears me to par-
ties. I think she is a disagreeable
child. She holds her head so high,
and plants her pink slippers down as
if no one else was quite as good as
she."

"Well," said the Brown Linen, "I
suppose we all see different sides of
her character. For my part, I think
she is too rough and boisterous most
of the time. She goes like a whirl-
wind everywhere, and shouts and
screams until really my nerves are
all on edge."

"If you think she is noisy when she
goes out with you," called the Bloom-
er Suit from the darkest corner,
"pray what must I think? I some-
times wonder if I am coming home
whole or in rents. Oh, it is dread-
ful!" and she gave a little shudder.

"Dear me," said Emily under her
breath, "I never knew before that
clothes noticed the wearer," but the
White Muslin was speaking, and Em-
ily stopped to listen.

"I am sure," she was saying in a
soft, silky little voice, "I do not see
any of the things you speak of. She
seems a good, quiet, obedient little
girl. I go with her to church and
Sunday school, you know, and she
sits as still as a mouse, thinks beau-
tiful thoughts, and answers so pret-
tily when her teacher speaks to her.
I noticed one Sunday she gave a rose
to a poor, shabby, faded gingham
that sits off in one corner of the
class, and she speaks kindly to her
every Sunday."

"That may be true," replied the
Bloomer Suit, "but I can hardly be-
lieve it. Perhaps if she wore you
once climbing trees, running races,
and tearing around with a great black
dog, you would feel differently."

"I shudder to think of it," answered
the Muslin. "Any one with such a
delicate constitution as mine would
soon be a hopeless wreck."

"Indeed you would," answered the
Bloomers. "I am thankful I am made
to stand the wear and tear of it all."

"As far as I can see," remarked the
Plaid Gingham, "she seems to aver-
age pretty well. She may be a trifle

proud when she wears you," she ad-
ded turning to the Pink Silk, "but
you know you really are a very fas-
cinating creation."

"No excuse at all," said the Pink
Silk, decidedly. "I may be very fas-
cinating, but I assure you that I am
not proud at all."

"No, you leave that to her," chuck-
led the Russian Blouse, "and she"—
Just then a little gentle breeze closed
the door softly, and Emily heard
no more.

The next morning she opened the
door and looked at them.

"Dear me," she remarked, "you all
look quiet enough this morning. Did
I dream it, I wonder, or did you
really talk about me and teach me a
much-needed lesson?"—Emma F.
Bush, in Sunday School Times.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

Does it pay for an acorn to become
an oak?

Does it pay to get a glimpse of the
joy of living?

Does it pay to escape being a rich
ignoramus?

Does it pay to fit oneself for a su-
perior position?

Does it pay for a chrysalis to un-
fold into a butterfly?

Does it pay to open a little wider
the door of a narrow life?

Does it pay to learn to make life
a glory instead of a grind?

Does it pay to add power to the
lens of the microscope or telescope?

Does it pay to taste the exhlara-
tion of feeling one's powers unfold?

Does it pay to know how to take
the dry, dreary drudgery out of life?

Does it pay to push one's horizon
farther out in order to get a wider
outlook, a clearer vision?

Does it pay to learn how to focus
thought with power, how to marshal
one's mental force effectively?

Does it pay to acquire power to
get out of life high and noble pleas-
ures which wealth cannot purchase?

Does it pay to acquire a charac-
ter-wealth, a soul-property, which no
disaster or misfortune can wreck or
ruin?

Does it pay to make lifelong friend-
ships with bright, ambitious young
people, many of whom will occupy
high places later on?

Does it pay to have expert advice
and training, to have high ideals
held up to one in the most critical
years of life?

Does it pay to become familiar with
all the lessons that history and sci-
ence can teach as to how to make
life healthy and successful?

Does it pay to become an enlight-
ened citizen, able to see through the
sophistries of political claptrap and
vote intelligently on public matters?

Does it pay to experience the joy
of self-discovery, to open up whole
continents of possibilities in one's na-
ture which might otherwise remain
undiscovered?

Does it pay to change a bar of
rough pig iron into hairsprings for
watches, thus increasing its worth to
more than fifty times the value of
its weight in gold?

Does it pay the sculptor to call
out from the rough block the statue
that sleeps in the marble, so that it
may tell the story of heroism and
greatness to unborn generations?

Does it pay to have one's mentality
stirred by the passion for expansion,
to feel the tonic of growth, the in-
describable satisfaction which comes
from the consciousness of perpetual
enlargement?

Does it pay to have your years
filled with the most delightful as-
sociations with cultured people, at an
age when ambitions and high ideals
have not been dulled or shattered by
disappointment or the unbounded
faith in human nature shocked by
violated pledges?—Home Chat.

HALLEY'S COMET.

Of all the famous comets Halley's
is the most interesting; for, by the
aid of the Chinese astronomical re-
cords, its history can be traced back
for nearly two thousand years. A
Roman writer mentions its appear-
ance in B.C. 12; and it was the comet
which Josephus tells us appeared dur-
ing the rebellion of the Jews in A.D.
66, and hung like a flaming sword
over Jerusalem, heralding its destruc-
tion. It appeared several times dur-
ing the supremacy of the Roman Em-
pire—"a very large and fearful com-
et," frightening people nearly out of
their wits. Years later it terrified
the son of Charlemagne so that he
spent whole nights in prayer and
poured out his money in charities.

Its great tail blazed across the sky
when William the Norman landed in
England in 1066, and conquered the
Saxon Harold. It was embroidered
afterwards by Queen Matilda on the
famous Bayeux tapestry; and one of
the jewels in the British crown was
said to have fallen from its tail! It
created a great sensation when it
came in 1456, three years after the
fall of Constantinople, when the
Turks were trying to push their con-
quests farther west. Prayers were
issued by the Church for protection
against its malice, and the pope was
even said to have excommunicated
it! The next three appearances, how-
ever, were more famous than all that
had gone before; for they were the
means of astronomers discovering the
real truth in regard to these wander-
ers of the heavens.—Zion's Herald.

Butter that was sold to the English
working classes of the fifties was
adulterated with ground flint. The
flint stones were ground and manipu-
lated into a substance called "soluble
silica."

NEAT LESSON IN TRADE.

How a Chicago Man Ennobled and
Adorned the Popcorn Business.

"Now that the baseball season is
open again," began the Semi-Pro-
fessional Fan, according to the Cleveland
Plain Dealer. "I'm reminded of a
sight that I took in during a big game
out in Chicago last summer. I was
then and there impressed with the
fact that there's no joy so humble
that the right man can't give dignity
to it."

"Selling popcorn out of a basket
doesn't rank as any hot job for a
grown man to be at, does it? No. But
you ought to've seen the way this pop-
corn man at the Chicago game I speak
of had the crowd agog. Unless the
teams on the field did things in pretty
spectacular fashion, people would turn
away from the batter or the base run-
ner to have a look at the busy little
popcorn salesman."

"I don't know how he did it, but he
had a way about him. It's always a
pleasure to see a man at the head of
the business or profession he's engaged
in, whether he's a great lawyer or cap-
tain of industry or popcorn vendor.
This man was the best popcorn sales-
man I ever saw. I hope he realized
just how good he was, for he was en-
titled to the satisfaction of knowing
that he stood at the top in the line of
endeavor that he had chosen."

"In the first place, he had a good
line of talk, and he could say things
in a way that carried conviction. He
didn't merely holler 'Popcorn, five a
sack!' and let it go at that. He went
on to tell where the corn was raised
and what fine creamery butter was
used to make it so thoroughly palat-
able that nobody should think of sit-
ting through a game without it."

"Ordinarily I am not easily swayed
by any sort of spellbinding oratory,
but blamed if that popcorn man didn't
give me to understand that he was
selling something clear off of the ordi-
nary, and I never was much of a
hand to munch popcorn or peanuts or
any such truck as that. But when
this duck came along on his final trip,
and announced that it would be his
last time around that afternoon, I mo-
tioned to him to let me have a sack;
I really felt as if I had saved myself,
by a close margin, from missing one of
those lifetime opportunities."

"It wasn't only with his line of
talk that he shone, either. If some-
body a rod or two from the nearest
aisle waved to him for a sack of pop-
corn he would toss it right into the
man's hands with all the accuracy of
one of the men out in the field putting
the ball to first base. And he never
failed to catch the nickel or dime
that the buyer would throw back to
him. He did all this with a neatness
and dexterity that won admiration
from everybody around him. Once a
whole section of the grandstand ap-
plauded him for the accuracy with
which he shot back a nickel change
to a customer with his thumb."

"Up to that time I'd never taken
the popcorn man's job very seriously,
but I know now that it doesn't matter
much what a man does; if he's the
best man in his line his work will
stand out as conspicuously as the
whiskers on a stage anarchist."

TIGER HARD TO SNARE.

Terrors of Korean Inland Village
May Be Captured in Big Traps.

The intelligent Japanese is taking an
interest at present in zoological as in
other matters, relates the London
Globe. The writer overheard a cou-
ple of these gentlemen, newly come
from official posts in Korea, discussing
while standing outside the bars of the
tigers' den a couple of days ago, the
means, otherwise than by powder and
bullet, whereby the terror of the
jungles could be kept within due
bounds.

It appears that since the Japanese
occupation of Korea natives have been
forbidden to carry firearms, and as a
consequence tigers have multiplied to
an extraordinary extent. It is not safe
to go out shopping after dusk in some
of the inland villages, and as many as
30 or 40 luckless natives have been
devoured in certain districts within a
week. The authorities will not raise the
embargo upon firearms; how then is
the number of these dreaded beasts to
be reduced?

The tiger is possessed at times of an
almost supernatural cunning, a won-
derful sense of smell and a fine in-
stinct with regard to traps and the
like, which make him as difficult an
animal to take alive as any existing.
Sometimes he can be snared, but not
often. On one occasion the writer's
native Indian servant ran in in a great
state of excitement to say a tiger was
trapped in the jungle half a mile
away, and the entire camp, of course,
at once flocked to see the prisoner.

The trap was exactly on the princi-
ple of a humble mouse trap with a
falling door and built of strong tim-
bers laced together with rattans. The
imprisoned tiger was a full-grown
male, and it would be difficult to im-
agine anything wilder in his rage as
he roared and s erdtannod hrldu rdu
he roared and stormed and hurled him-
self in futile fury on each part of the
structure in turn. There he was to
stay until hunger had rendered him
manageable, the incident showing that
the tiger can be trapped, although not
often. It is to be feared the Koreans
will have to recover their muskets or
put up with the sight of hungry tigers
wandering about their village streets.

A Conscientious Declaration.

Drummer—Will you be mine? All
my life I will worship you from Feb-
ruary until April and from August un-
til December. The rest of the time I
am on the road.—Fliegende Blaetter.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

Exportation of American eggs is in-
creasing constantly.

Rapid growth of the finger nails is
said to indicate good health.

At the last semi-annual official es-
timate there were 299,293 Indians in
the United States.

A healthy horse eats nine times its
weight in food in a year, a healthy
sheep six times.

For several years the use of wheat
flour has been increasing and the use
of rye flour decreasing in Germany.

The sum of \$2,500,000 is now to be
spent on irrigation works west of
Badgash, as a part of the stupendous
\$80,000,000 scheme planned for Me-
sopotamia.

Riga, Russia, population 355,000, is
to have a new central passenger sta-
tion with approaches, an improved
custom house quay, harbor extension
and new warehouse.

The largest wooden structure in
the world is the Parliament building
in Wellington, New Zealand, timber
being preferred to stones because of
the frequency of slight earthquakes.

One Le Roullat, of Limoges, in
France, seems to have been able to
make clocks from any material, how-
ever unsuitable. One clock he fash-
ioned entirely from old newspapers
converted into pulp; another from
large and small sticks held together
by wires; a third from discarded to-
bacco cans, and so on. Some of his
clocks are, however, triumphs of
workmanship.—Harper's Weekly.

An electric lighting plant in Nebras-
ka is manufacturing ice as a by-prod-
uct. The exhaust steam of the plant,
which would otherwise go to waste, is
utilized in the ammonia absorption
process of ice manufacture and also for
distilling water from which the ice is
made. This venture has proved a
very profitable one for the lighting
company, and might be copied to ad-
vantage by other similar plants.

Nowhere for many years continuous-
ly has the education machine worked
more untiringly than in London. Yet
of the skilled labor of London two-
thirds is done by men and women
from the provinces, while seven out
of every ten dock laborers and 80 or
90 per cent of these who seek refuge
in night shelters are London born
and bred. What does this mean? Is
it merely the fierce competition caused
by the compelling attraction of Lon-
don, with its glitter of wages? Or
does it prove some fatal weakness in
the London schools?—London Satur-
day Review.

The great artists, like the great
heroes, have always done whatever
came to hand. Michael Angelo grum-
bled and said he was a sculptor when
Julius II. set him to paint, but he
painted the roof of the Sistine chapel.
Shakespeare chafed at the popularity
of the fool in the drama of his time,
and then produced the fool in "Lear."
If either of them had waited for per-
fect conditions and an inspiration un-
trammelled by circumstances he would
have done nothing. They produced
masterpieces because they made the
best of things as they were. And this
is the business of the artist in life.—
London Times.

King Victor's decision to pay Sar-
dinia his first visit since his accession
is a reminder that this large Italian
island still belongs to the middle
ages. It is hard to believe that Sar-
dinia, known to the ancient Romans
as the granary of the empire and its
mineral treasure house, should so re-
cently as 1828 have been entirely with-
out roads. The beautiful highways
over which, in Augustan days, golden
harvests had been wheeled to the coast
had been lost since the fall of the em-
pire. Even feudalism retained its
hold on the life of the Sardinians till 1856.
Pestilence, due to neglected soil and
undrained swamps, had no doubt help-
ed to retard the return of civilization
of the island which gave the crown to
King Victor's house.—London Chroni-
cle.

The mother of Karl Luft, the aéro-
naut who was fatally injured by the
collapse of his balloon at Reinchen-
sachsen, has published a letter dated
at Bitterfeld, thanking the people who
condoled with her because of her be-
reavement. "Knowing that the last
year of my son's life," she says, "was
his happiest, and that sailing in the
air was his greatest enjoyment gives
me strength in my affliction. He used
to leave his home enthusiastically and
return as one in triumph when an-
other flight had been accomplished,
and he thanked his mother for humo-
ring him in his passion, and not giving
way to fear. The consciousness that
this early death closed a fully rounded
life, and that it was my privilege to
make it happy and enjoyable in his
own way serves now to bear me up."

The first sleep is the soundest—after
the first hour the intensity of sleep
slowly diminishes—hence the value of
forty winks after dinner in quickly re-
cuperating shattered powers. Tempera-
ture and vitality are lowest at about
2 a. m., so that two hours' sleep be-
fore midnight are worth four there-
after. Nature has no rule as to the
length of sleep, except that men need
less than women, since women are the
more sensitive creatures, and a wom-
an's heart beats five times more a
minute than a man's. Sleep should be
just so long that when you wake in
the morning a stretch and a yawn only
are necessary to land you in a daytime
of bounding vigor. As to early rising,
it is comforting to hear Dr. Bryce
say it is a habit that has gone far to
wreck the constitution of many a
growing youth.—London Express.

CANADA EXPLORES NORTHWEST.

Vast Regions North of Alberta Still
Are Entirely Unknown.

Charged with the exploration not
only of its mineral, lumbering and
power producing possibilities, but also
of its farming lands, and with a view
to ascertaining the feasibility of con-
structing two railways, the northland
exploration branch of the Interior De-
partment here has sent out an expe-
dition from Edmonton to investigate
the vast unknown district north of the
provinces of Alberta and Saskatche-
wan, according to the Ottawa corre-
spondent of the New York World.

In view of the great acreage of the
Canadian western farming lands, it
might appear that Canada could rest
on her plow handles, agriculturally
speaking, for a little while at least,
but such is not the purpose of the
minister of the interior, who has long
been impressed with the vast area and
immense resources of the country
stretching north from the northern-
most boundary of the three western
provinces. There is estimated to be
220,000,000 acres of available first-
class land for cultivation in these
prairie provinces, and only one-twenti-
eth of this is now under cultiva-
tion for all classes of grains.

The wheat yield alone for the last
year is put at 147,000,000 bushels,
which is 3 1/2 per cent of the world
yield for 1909. On this basis western
Canada is in a position to grow 4,500,
000,000 bushels of wheat in a single
year. In the year 1909 the thirty-
eight wheat-growing countries of the
world produced only 3,500,000,000
bushels.

The exploration party is in charge
of F. J. P. Crean, C. E., and two as-
sistant engineers. The party consists
of five white men from Ottawa, while
the remaining portion of it will be
made up of Indians. The party car-
ries with it a fully equipped steam
launch for navigating the Athabasca
River, and will winter at Fort Smith,
in latitude 60 degrees north. Perhaps
the most important object of the ex-
pedition is the investigation that will
be made as to the feasibility of build-
ing a railway across the portage at
Fort Smith, and another on the chutes
of the Peace River. With these lines
built and the Alberta & Great Western
Waterways road constructed to Fort
McMurray, the whole northern district
would be opened.

North of Fort Smith there are re-
ported to be practically unlimited de-
posits of tar sands, which, if devel-
oped, would put the famous asphalt
lake, Lake Trinidad, in the back-
ground. There is pulpwood all over
that district and the available water
power may be judged from the fact
that in one place the Athabasca river
drops fifty feet, producing 150,000
horse power. The district is at pre-
sent inhabited only by a few fur trad-
ers.

An immense area of farming land
will be accurately outlined and report-
ed upon, the nature of the soil noted
and the success of cultivation ascer-
tained. The expedition is perhaps
one of the most important ever sent
out from headquarters here on such
a mission.

MURDER OF HERMIT THRUSH.

Crime of the Butcher Bird, Expec-
ted to Kill the Sparrow.

Ornithologists say that Prospect
park in Brooklyn is right on the north
and south bird route, the Cincinnati
Times-Star's New York correspondent
says. Because of that fact—and be-
cause it is protected from every one
but the lawless Italians—it ordinarily
contains a greater variety of bird life
than any other similar park in the
country, perhaps. Thirty varieties
have often been counted there of a
morning. It was only the other day
that a tragedy of the feathered world
was reported. A hermit thrush—rar-
est of all song birds—had been mur-
dered by the shrike, or butcher bird,
and his soft little body impaled upon
a thorn. The guardians of the park
were ordered to kill the shrike on
sight. "We liked him while he con-
fined himself to a diet of English spar-
rows," said the superintendent, "but
he's like the other foreigners against
whom we contend here; a very little
liberty goes to his head."

He walked on as he spoke. On a
little patch of green sward half a
dozen European starlings were bobbing
about. They had been brought to
this country by a rich New Yorker not
long ago and placed on his Staten Is-
land estate. They look like blackbirds,
except that their tails are short and
their bills are brilliantly yellow. On
a bench by the walk a man sat, lean-
ing forward, watching them. The su-
perintendent spoke to him. "Do you
know what they are?" he asked.

"Mein Gott, yes," said the man,
never changing his pose. "In thirty
years I haf not seen them—not since
the day I ran away from mein fader's
house in Germany to seek mein for-
tune. That day I heard them
sing."

He put his head in his hands and
burst into tears.

One of Our Pet Phrases.

"Did any of the inhabitants escape
with his life?" inquired the man who
wants harrowing details.

"I didn't stop to ascertain," an-
swered the man who is harrowingly
exact. "It struck me that if anybody
escaped without his life there wasn't
much use in his escaping anyhow."—
Washington Star.

It is awfully old-fashioned to be-
lieve that you are all right, and that
other people are very wicked.

A college man always talks more
about it than is relished by men who
have not attended college.

LEGAL INFORMATION

The defendant's newspaper, in Peck
v. Tribune Company, 29 Supreme
Court Reporter, 554, published, in an
advertisement of whisky, a portrait
of plaintiff in connection with a
signed statement purporting to have
been made by her that she was a
nurse, had used the whisky for her-
self and patients and recommended it.
In her suit for libel in publishing the
portrait, plaintiff alleged that she was
not the woman whose name was
signed to the recommendation, that
she was not a nurse, and was a total
abstainer. It was suggested in de-
fense that defendant published the
portrait by mistake, and without
knowledge that it was plaintiff's por-
trait, or was not what it purported
to be. The court says that defendant
took the risk in publishing the por-
trait, and the usual principle of tort
make him liable if the representa-
tions are false. It could not be said
that the obvious tendency of what
was imputed to plaintiff by the adver-
tisement was not to seriously hurt her
standing with a considerable and re-
spectable class of the community. The
United States Supreme Court, revers-
ing the decision of the lower court,
concluded that plaintiff was entitled
to have her case submitted to the jury.

In Harper & Bro. et al. v. Kalem
Co. et al., 169 Federal Reporter, 61, it
appeared that defendant had employ-
ed a person to read Ben Hur and to write
a description of it which might be
utilized by a moving picture machine.
The dramatization of this book had
previously been copyrighted by the
plaintiff. Defendant advertised the
films thus taken as capable of produc-
ing a moving picture spectacle of Ben
Hur, and sent its advertisement to the
proprietors of theatres. The United
States Circuit Court of Ap-
peals holds that when a film is put on
an exhibiting machine which repro-
duces the action of the characters, it
becomes a dramatization. Moving pic-
tures are a form of expression in-
fringing not the copyrighted book or
drama, but the author's exclusive
right to dramatize his writings, and
to publicly perform such dramatiza-
tion.

That noise on the Sabbath might be
obliterated, Georgia enacted a statute
which frowned upon the discharge of
firearms on Sunday. For transgress-
ing this provision Manning was con-
victed. In Manning v. State, 64 South-
eastern Reporter, 710, it appeared that
defendant's breach of the statute had
been occasioned by his effort to termi-
nate the headlong career of a rabid
dog. The Georgia Court of Appeals
held that a mad dog was a public en-
emy, and that it was for the jury to
determine whether shooting at one on
Sunday was a willful and wanton
shooting, within the meaning of the
statute, although they might believe
that the dog was fleeing at the time
he was shot at, and that neither the
defendant's person nor his property
was in danger.

THE BEST THEY HAD.

Put It All on Exhibition to Make a
Good Impression.

The Norwegians are always trying
to put the best foot forward, and they
do it in reference to marriage as well
as in reference to other matters.

It is said that a young man once
went out to seek a wife and came to
a farm house where there was more
wit than money. The only thing of
which the farmer could boast was one
new sleeve to his coat. This must be
made the most of. "Pray take a seat,"
he said hospitably. "But this room is
shockingly dusty," and, so saying, he
went about wiping tables and benches
with his new sleeve, while he kept the
old one behind him.

His wife possessed one new shoe,
and one only, but she made the most
of it by pushing the furniture in place
with it and keeping



HELD UP AS A MODEL

of fine dental work is that done by Dr. B. S. Shiness. Every operation, no matter how trivial apparently every part of the mechanical work, is attended to by an expert and results are correspondingly gratifying. You are invited to call for examination and estimate of charges for necessary work.

Dr. B. S. Shiness

DONOT FORGET

That I handle all kinds of feed, including bran, shorts, hominy hearts, cracked corn, threshed oats, corn and feed meal.

I sell the best of bread meal, Graham flour, rye flour and wheat flour.

All grades of coal, forked and cleaned thoroughly before delivered.

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Phone 353.

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New Furniture Store

I have a stock of the finest Furniture in the city at prices that are right at my new store on South Chestnut St. SPECIAL PRICES ON DAVENPORTS.

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REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

NATION MOURNS
FOR DOLLIVER

Brilliant Iowa Statesman's Heart
Suddenly Failed.

DEATH WAS QUITE UNEXPECTED

Though He Had Been Suffering From
an Attack of Acute Indigestion, It
Was Thought He Had Almost Wholly
Recovered—The Attack Caused a
Dilatation of the Heart, From Which
Death Resulted.

Fort Dodge, Ia., Oct. 17.—United States Senator Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver died of dilatation of the heart, caused by an attack of acute indigestion, at his residence at 7:30 o'clock Saturday night.

Senator Dolliver's sudden demise was wholly unexpected by his relatives and close friends, who thought he had almost entirely recovered from the attack of indigestion with which he had been suffering for a week.

Senator Dolliver had been up all day, and had made a trip from his residence down town. He told several of the men whom he met that he believed he had completely recovered from the indisposition which followed his trip through Wisconsin on a speech-making tour for Senator La Follette.

Funeral services for Senator Dolliver will be held Thursday at 2 o'clock. The obsequies will be in charge of the Rev. W. H. Spence, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Fort Dodge. Bishop Luther Wilson of Pennsylvania, the Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus of Chicago, the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis of Brooklyn, and Governor B. F. Carroll of Iowa have been invited to deliver funeral orations.

If the weather is good the services will be held on the lawn of the Dolliver home. If this is not feasible, the orations will be delivered in the Methodist church. Burial will be in Oakland cemetery, by the side of Senator Dolliver's parents.

Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver was born near Kingwood, Preston county, Virginia, Feb. 6, 1858, of old New England stock. His father was a clergyman and an abolition agitator. The youth of "Prent" Dolliver was one of considerable hardship, but in response to his zeal for an education his parent aided him in his course at the University of West Virginia, from which he was graduated in 1875, when only seventeen years old. At eighteen he secured his first position as a school teacher in Victor Center, Ill. In his leisure he studied law, and was admitted to the bar of West Virginia in 1878. A few years later, in company with his elder brother, Robert, Dolliver emigrated to Iowa. The brothers had about \$50 when they arrived at Fort Dodge, where they opened a law office. In 1888 he was elected to congress and was five times re-elected. In 1900, on the death of Senator Gear, Dolliver was appointed to the vacancy and was elected for a full term in the upper house in 1902 and re-elected in 1908.

A TOUCHING MESSAGE

Senator Beveridge Deplores Death of
Stanch and True Friend.

Indianapolis, Oct. 17.—Senator Beveridge sent a telegram to Mrs. Dolliver expressing his sympathy. "I cannot realize it," runs the senator's message. "The nation has lost one of its really great men, the progressive movement its most brilliant mind and the English-speaking race its greatest popular orator. I am grieved personally beyond words to express, for I have lost one of my dearest, stanchest, truest friends. Accept from me the sympathy of one who mourns with you." Senator Dolliver was to have spent the coming two weeks in Indiana in the interest of Senator Beveridge.

The President's Sympathy.
Beverly, Mass., Oct. 17.—President Taft sent this message to Mrs. Dolliver: "Mrs. Taft and I extend to you our heartfelt sympathy in your great sorrow. The senate has lost one of its ablest debaters and most brilliant statesmen. The country has lost a faithful public servant."

PADDED RETURNS

Certain Western Cities Are in Bad
Wit' Census Department.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Not in a previous census, according to federal officers, was there ever disclosed such glaring instances of fraud as have marked the counting of noses in the United States this year. According to the authorities, the padding was confined to western cities. In explaining the motives that prompted the padding of returns in the western cities whose returns have been brought into question, Census Director Durand said:

"I think it was due primarily to the intense rivalry of the western cities to attain a high place in the matter of population. It should be known that the compensation of enumerators was paid per capita. Therefore the unscrupulous enumerator padded his report in order to enlarge his pay check."

National League Baseball Games.
At Cincinnati, 8; Cleveland, 1. Second game—Cincinnati, 5; Cleveland, 2.

The TRIUMPH Air Blast

Is the latest and greatest invention for producing heat from soft coal. Practically all fuel can be turned into heat and utilized in the room—no waste of gases, no waste of soot, no waste by having ashes banked against the fire pot. When we say we can save you one-third of your fuel bill is putting it mildly. The construction of the fire pot is so arranged that its radiation surface is double that of any other soft coal stove made. It is the only fire pot where it is absolutely impossible for ashes to bank against; the only fire pot where hot air has a complete circulation from top to bottom. The perfect fitting ash pit door, the ball bearing grate, the solid cast body are all features worth your while to consider in buying a stove. We will be glad to demonstrate the construction of the Triumph Air Blast and prove up what we say.

F. J. VOSS FURNITURE STORE

Saved from the Grave.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. It's the best medicine made for the throat and lungs." Obsolete coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, la grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued from the clerk's office:

Ira W. Wells and Hettie Steinberger.
Leo French and Clara Hill.
Edward Black and Katie Bush.
John R. Brooks and Lula Stanfield.

Miss Julia Kerkhof, who has been sick for several days, is better and able to sit up some today.

OLD SORES DUE TO DISEASED BLOOD

Every symptom of an old sore suggests diseased blood. The inflammation, discharge, discolored flesh, and the fact that local applications have no permanent effect toward healing the ulcer, shows that deep down in the system there is a morbid cause for the sore. But more convincing proof that bad blood is the cause for these places is furnished by the fact that even removing the sore or ulcer by surgical operation does not cure; they always return. Nature will heal any sore if the blood is pure and healthy, but until the circulation is cleansed of all impure matter and supplied with nourishing and plastic qualities the infected condition of flesh is OBLIGED to remain. S.S.S. heals Old Sores in a perfectly natural way. It goes into the blood, removes the impurities and morbid matters, adds nourishing qualities to this vital fluid, and brings about the very conditions that are necessary before any sore can heal. S.S.S. is a perfect blood purifier, acting directly on the circulation through the stomach and digestive members.



Its use makes rich, red, healthy blood, which nourishes all flesh tissues instead of infecting them with the virulent matter which keeps old sores open. Special book on Old Sores and any medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Henry Sinamon of Columbus, was here today looking for a house. Mr. Sinamon began braking on the B. & O. a few days ago.

P. J. Fettig and family spent Sunday in Crothersville with his brother-in-law, F. J. Shuler. The latter has been sick but is improving.

Miss Ruth Kamman, daughter of John H. Kamman, who has been very sick with typhoid fever for several weeks, was able to sit up a little Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. I. B. Read, who have been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. E. S. Jordan, since Friday, will leave tomorrow for Chicago and thence for a trip down the Mississippi to New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Humbert, of New York, are here to visit Mrs. Humbert's brothers, M. S. Blish and family and T. S. Blish and family and her sister, Mrs. Emma B. Thompson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Carlson entertained quite a number of their relatives at dinner Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pellens, of Fort Wayne, who left this morning for their future home at Lo Lo, Montana.

Mrs. Ada Manning and Mrs. Oscar Mills were called to Brownstown today by the death of Miss Hess Butler which occurred this morning. She was 71 years old and had spent her entire life in Brownstown. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

A hunting license was issued today to James Burgin, of Medora. Mr. Burgin is seventy-six years of age and is regarded as one of the best marksmen in the county. Last year a license was issued to John Persinger, of Brownstown, who is ninety-four years of age.

Six O'clock Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chasteen of Woodstock entertained a company of sixteen Saturday evening at a six o'clock dinner. The affair was in honor of his twenty-ninth birthday and their ninth wedding anniversary. Following the dinner there was music and a social time. Mr. and Mrs. Chasteen were presented with a rocking chair.

M. E. Missionary Society.

The Womans Home Missionary Society of the M. E. church will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. Leroy Miller, West Second street.

Worse than Bullets.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the eczema L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the army, and suffered for forty years. "But Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Greatest healer for sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, wounds, bruises and piles. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Methodist	212	\$ 4.18
Baptist	169	4.32
Presbyterian	80	2.07
Christian	151	4.10
German M. E.	112	2.43
St. Paul	51	1.90
Nazarene	44	4.25
Woodstock	50	1.34
Second Baptist	12	.37
Total	881	\$24.96

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her

Knoxville, Iowa. — "I suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more and was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am glad to say that your medicines and kind letters of directions have done more for me than anything else and I had the best physicians here. I can do my work and rest well at night. I believe there is nothing like the Pinkham remedies." — Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D., No. 3, Knoxville, Iowa.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC

Pension Vouchers Filled Out.
Office at the Daily Republican
office, 108 West Second Street.

LEWIS & SWAILS

LAWYERS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

WE DO
PRINTING
THAT
PLEASES.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern
Traction Company.



In Effect September 11, 1910.

Northbound	Southbound
Cars Lv. Seymour	Cars Ar. Seymour
TO	FROM
7:00 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
8:10 a. m.	7:53 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	8:53 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	9:19 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	9:53 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	10:53 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	11:10 a. m.
12:00 a. m.	11:53 a. m.
1:00 p. m.	12:53 p. m.
1:17 p. m.	1:53 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:10 p. m.
3:00 p. m.	2:53 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	3:53 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	4:10 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	4:53 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	5:53 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	6:10 p. m.
7:00 p. m.	6:53 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	8:10 p. m.
9:00 p. m.	8:53 p. m.
10:45 p. m.	9:53 p. m.
11:55 p. m.	11:39 p. m.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company.
General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE
TRACTION COMPANY.



In effect May 10, 1910.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 m., *1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, *9:00, *11:00 p. m.

Freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louisville, New Albany and all intermediate points.

Express service given on local passenger cars.

*Runs as far as Scottsburg only.
For rates and further information see agents, or official time folders in all cars.

GENERAL OFFICES,
Scottsburg, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Company.

NORTH BOUND.

Daily—	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40 am	11:40 am	5:05 pm
Lv Bedford	7:58 am	1:00 pm	6:25 pm
Lv Odon	9:07 am	2:08 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Elmore	9:17 am	2:18 pm	7:44 pm
Lv Beehunter	9:23 am	2:25 pm	7:50 pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	2:48 pm	8:14 pm
Lv Jasonville	10:12 am	3:12 pm	8:38 pm
Ar Tr. Haute	11:05 am	4:05 pm	9:30 pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 5:00 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND.

Daily—	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Tr. Haute	6:00 am	11:10 am	5:35 pm
Lv Jasonville	6:54 am	12:04 pm	6:25 pm
Lv Linton	7:15 am	12:28 pm	6:53 pm
Lv Beehunter	7:30 am	12:40 pm	7:05 pm
Lv Elmore	7:45 am	12:55 pm	7:20 pm
Lv Odon	7:55 am	1:05 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Bedford	9:12 am	2:22 pm	8:45 pm
Ar Seymour	10:25 am	3:35 pm	10:00 pm

No. 25 mixed leaves Seymour for Westport at 3:50 p. m., arrives at Westport 4:35 p. m., daily except Sunday.
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RALLEY, G. P. & T. A. Trust Building, Terre Haute.